Some people's opinions about My Time in Heaven

Everyone should read this captivating story from Richard Sigmund's journey through the outstanding eternal house that God has prepared for us. There are so many details that one feels as if was there with him in heaven. My Time in Heaven will light your life and open your understanding to the glorious things of the living God. I highly recommend this book!

—Dra. Mary K. Baxter
Author of A Divine Revelation of Hell
and A Divine Revelation from Heaven

For more than thirty years I have interviewed people who have visited heaven. Richard Sigmund has the most comprehensive and detailed description I have ever heard. Of all the that I have interviewed, he answers more than any other the greatest mysteries about heaven. While Richard Sigmund was in heaven, they told him about my ministry and my future, and that would meet me. Two years ago, we became good friends! The prophetic time clock It marks a second before midnight, and this book will help us think more about heaven. You must read it!

—Sid Roth
Host of the television show, It's Supernatural!

I have been collecting books about heaven for over twenty-five years. I was excited and looking forward to meeting Richard Sigmund. We met and I was shocked by his ministry. As we talked about his experience in heaven, I could feel the anointing on the testimony of his time there. This book is easy to read and understand. Kids love it. The Adults recognize the anointing in it when they read it. I have a friend who bought several hundreds of copies of the book and gave them to people who attended the funeral of the mother of her best friend. What consolation! I highly recommend this book. It's biblical and informative. Serving Jesus is the best thing in this life. Heaven is REAL!

—Paul Hegstrom, Ph.D.
Founder of Life Skills International
Author of Angry Men and the Women Who Love Them
and Broken Children, Grown-Up Pain

When Richard Sigmund died in a serious traffic accident, he was dead for eight hours. God took him to heaven. He sat on the throne of God, spoke to Jesus, saw the apostles, and spoke with them. It has the most extensive description of heaven of all. Richard makes God so close as the air you breathe! Having ministered to the world with him in many occasions, I know that your love for others makes you pray for the sick until the last person has been touched by God. Heaven descends, and God is glorified.

—Dra. Loretta Blasingame
Founder of Loretta Blasingame Ministries
Author of Is Anybody Up There?

Prepare to see, through the pages of your book, a panoramic view of life after death; and, at the same time, see intimate details of what life is like for a Christian when he crosses the threshold of death into the world beyond the veil of this planet. There is another world that is beautiful to behold, fascinating to the human mind and indescribably peaceful. It is a land "beyond sunset", which Jesus has prepared so that we live eternally in the abundance of his love and grace. When you have read this book from start to finish, reread it over and over again. Treasure it as a valuable resource in your personal bookstore. Buy extra copies for your family and friends. Have always at hand My Time in Heaven. We have been told that one of the basic fears of many people are fear of death. My Time in Heaven is a special book, with a special message revealed under special circumstances to a man called by God to be a prophet of our time. I love the message of My Time in Heaven.

—Dr. Paul C. Collins, M.Div., Th.D.
Founder of Acts Ministry

Dr. Richard Sigmund has one of the most miraculous ministries I have ever seen. Of indeed it is so miraculous that some of the miracles have truly stunned the imagination and challenged the faith of many for being so impressive. The testimony of his Death and visit to heaven experience is the best I have ever heard. I know that the main Dr. Sigmund's concern is to help those who suffer receive healing from the living Christ.

—LD Kramer, DD, D. Min.
Pioneering television evangelist
Senior Pastor, Rejoice Christian Center,
Burnsville, Minnesota

This book has a powerful anointing on it! I felt like I was walking through the sky and I was experiencing myself. Makes my soul long to contemplate this beautiful house that Jesus has prepared for me.

—BG

This book has completely changed my life. We all have questions about what the heaven and having a first-hand account and eyewitness account is incredibly powerful. I feel like I'm turned on by the need to share the Word of God everyone I know. I have been afraid to offend people by talking about Jesus Christ. I know and love Jesus, and I recognize all the miracles and works that occur in me lifetime. I share this with people I know when opportunities arise, but now I feel the need to share with them what I have read in their book. I tell them: "I just read the most incredible book I have ever read. ” Then the conversation begins! Glory to God! Thank you for writing such a wonderful book, and thank God and His Son Jesus Christ for bringing you to heaven, show it to you and allow you to come back again to share it with us!

—C.

I cannot express in words the impact this book has had on my family, friends and coworkers. God speaks loud and clear through him! I just want you to know what Much that God is using his faithfulness to do what He has asked.

-DC

Your book is a great blessing! I long to reach my new heavenly home someday. Book how this really makes heaven and the Lord an even greater reality.

—NS

I had given up hope of everything in this world, but after reading this book, my faith in the Lord it was renewed; And when things don't go the way I want, I remember there "A place called heaven"!

—PA

Your book has touched my heart and has reinforced my faith in the Lord. You have given me a gift, and I will treasure it forever.

—TK

Thank you for putting your experience in heaven in book format. In the last four months I have had four relatives entering through the veil you wrote about. I shared this book with my family and friends. It is a source of comfort for both the believer in the Lord Jesus Christ as for the non-believer. For believers, it is a confirmation of where they are their loved ones who have just left them and also where they will be someday. For non-believers, brings the knowledge that they too can enter God's heaven receiving the Lord Jesus Christ in his heart.

—RC

Thank the Lord for having been able to bring her life back to share this glory. wonderful and magnificent from heaven. It is a book that everyone should read.

—CR

I'm an ex everything. God found me in a Texas prison. At first it showed me skeptical. Brother Sigmund, I am writing to confess that your book has left a indelible mark on my heart. Couldn't stop reading. I am grateful, and at the same time envious, that God allowed him not only to see, but also to take a tour of the other side. I love Jesus and I long to spend eternity with Him and all the heavenly hosts.

—RF

While reading his book, I was inspired to seek God to discover his will for my life. I want to go to heaven when my time comes. I lost all fear of death. I am looking forward be with Jesus and see the throne of God. His descriptions of heaven were very detailed. I am very impressed with this book. I have recommended it to my congregation. What God continue to inspire you to finish your ministry here on earth.

—Pastor William Smith
Stratford, Avon shire, England

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My Time in Heaven:
A true story of death and return
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Dedication

This book is dedicated to the many people who have encouraged and supported me in this draft:

Norvel and Maggie Hayes
Sid Roth
Dr. LD Kramer, Challenge Ministries
Dr. Robert Cesarek, Love of God Ministries

And the special words of encouragement of:

Rex Humbard
WV Grant Sr.
David Nunn

Preface

I can not explain it; I can only tell you what I saw, and the language is insufficient, because it really is indescribable: the landscapes, the sounds, the sizes, the colors, the smells. How can you describe a place called heaven?

I remember knowing things that I can't remember now (or I'm not supposed to remember). I was allowed to see many things, but there was much more that I was not allowed to see.

Many others have had similar experiences of heaven, and some of the things they saw they were the same as what I saw. Others don't, and if you were taught a place called heaven, I would also see different things. Every person who has had an experience like this will you will see differently. Many of the things I saw and witnessed probably didn't were the things that someone else would see, because we are individual people and God deals with us individually.

The things I saw ministered to me, and I think they will also minister to those who read this book. Jesus said to me, “Never forget how much I love you and what I have done for you. Never will forget how much I love those you return with and the place I have prepared for them, and how much I love them. "

I can not explain it; I can only tell you what I saw, and I can only tell part of it.

—Rev. Richard Sigmund

Introduction:

"Suddenly, I was in a thick and cloudy veil"

There was a sheet over my face.

It had hurt me a lot!

"He's been dead all these hours," I heard.

I got up and said, "I'm not dead yet."

A medical assistant screamed. Another lost control of urine. Apparently I was wearing I died more than eight hours, and they took me to the morgue.

I could feel my bones coming together, I could feel the wounds healing as I incorporated, and could breathe and speak.

*****

It was October 17, 1974, and I was driving to the church in Bartlesville, Oklahoma, where he ministered. At that point in my life, God was talking to me about the concept of blind and instantaneous obedience: being broken before Him, like a horse wild when tamed. He had had a dispute with God about being obedient. Oh my God He had said to give someone a word of warning, and I didn't want to. Had I was driving to see that person, but I kept avoiding contact with him and I had left without telling him. There were also some other problems in my life. I was having trouble with my wife in Arizona, a big problem.

The vehicle I was driving was a very luxurious van. It was big, the kind they made in 1970s with a custom-made television hanging from the ceiling.

Suddenly, without warning, I was in a thick, cloudy veil. I did not realize at the time, but I had a fatal accident.

one

"You have an appointment with God"

> *On the contrary, you have approached Mount Zion,*
> *to heavenly Jerusalem, the city of the living God. I know*
> *They have brought thousands and thousands of angels to one*
> *joyful assembly, to the church of registered firstborn*
> *in the sky. They have drawn near to God, the judge of all; to the*
> *spirits of the righteous who have reached perfection;*
> *Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant; already blood*
> *sprinkled, which speaks louder than Abel's.*
> —Hebrews 12: 22–24

I was driving down the road in my van but suddenly I was in a veil. It was like a thick cloud. There were gold, purple and amber colors and a bright light. The cloud vibrated when the sound passed through it; and I also went through it.

Behind me I could hear people talking. They were only inches away. There were sirens, a lot of noise, and I heard the words: "He is dead."

Through a cloud of glory

A force dragged me through a cloud of glory, and on the other side of the cloud I could hear people singing. There was laughter with great joy, and I had complete peace.

I smelled an aroma — and experienced a taste — like strawberries and cream.

For what seemed like a few minutes, I was moving through the cloud and without However, the cloud was moving through me. Then I turned to my right, towards what seemed be a reception area.

Heaven's receiving area

Family reunion

A few meters from me I could see two women standing. Somehow, I knew they were very older, but they looked like they were in their twenties, and they were beautiful. They were hugging and they seemed very joyful, and they were looking through the veil.

"It is coming; I see him. Here it comes, it comes. "

Suddenly, a man came through the veil. For a moment, he had a look of great confusion. He didn't know where he was, but suddenly he looked at the women and recognized them. They they began to embrace him and praise and worship God. You could see it was a very joyful.

Meeting of a pastor and members of his church

Further to the right, I observed a group of about fifty people. They were also worshiping God. Many were standing there with their arms raised praising him. Some they hugged each other while saying: “Here it comes; I see him coming. "

Apparently they were waiting for their pastor, who had just died. Suddenly he was in the veil. When he first appeared, he looked like an older man, but so soon as it appeared in the heavenly atmosphere, all the wrinkles on his face they disappeared, and her small gnarled body strengthened. This old pastor now seemed as if I was twenty or thirty years old; his youth had been renewed. I was just there, perplexed; but in an instant he realized that he was in heaven, and began to enjoy himself. He said: “I want to see Jesus. Where is my Jesus? I want to see the Lord ”. People began to hug him and enjoy him.

"Brother, it is you, and it is you, sister," he said calling them by name, and he said again: "I want to see Jesus."

Someone said to him, "You are a little further on your way, and you will meet Him. He it's always there, always on point ”.

Meeting of a mother and her baby

I turned my attention to a group of about thirty-five people. They were standing in front of the veil, waiting for someone very special to appear. You could see that everyone was excited and happy.

There were some gathered that evidently had died many earthly years ago, but here, it was only yesterday. I saw people who must have been the children, sister and husband from this special person, who waited for this moment since they were residents of heaven.

"There it is," someone said. One person in the group was carrying a baby. The baby had the ability to speak perfectly and was fully aware of his surroundings. This baby she cried in a high, fine voice: “Mommy! Mommy! There is my mom. Jesus said he could go on being a baby and that [illegible]

How great is the lo [illegible]

At that moment, a [illegible] of the veil. The instant [illegible]; her body fragile and stooped he [illegible] eautiful young woman, dressed in her robes of radiant glory and pure white.

Original text
siendo un bebé y que mamá me criaría en el cielo”.
Contribute a better translation

Everyone cheered with screams of joy as the little baby flew into his arms. They had been separated at birth. The woman had survived a concentration camp, but the baby does not.

However, God, in his infinite mercy, ensured that nothing was lost. Love God is so great that no person can fully know Him. It really is unfathomable, and only eternity will reveal it. Tears ran down my cheeks, although I so he was just a spectator. I shared his joy, and I continue to do so.

Greeted in heaven by people and angels

As I understand it, no one has ever reached heaven without being greeted by other people (of course, except Abel, the first person to die and enter heaven).

Then I realized that not only were there people waving to the pastor who had just pierce the veil, but also angels. And there were angels also with the others who had arrived. People came through the veil, and there were always angels to receive them.

Obviously one can see through the veil in the sky, but one cannot see from the Earth. In other words, in our existence we cannot see through the veil. In the sky, you know when someone arrives. The people in heaven somehow knew they should being in the reception area when someone arrived. Later, I learned that there are announcements in the sky, and people are notified when their loved ones are about to arrive there. I'll explain more about these ad centers in another chapter.

A path prepared for me

The veil stretched to the right and left of everything my eyes could see. I had the impression that it was hundreds of kilometers long in each direction, and every few meters there was a path that reached heaven. Everyone who went through the veil had a unique path for them, and I myself had a path; the way was for me.

Then, from behind me, I heard a voice saying, "You have an appointment with God," and I felt a family touch.

Although I couldn't see who was behind me, I think it was the Lord Jesus. I recognized his voice.

two

"You must walk this way"

He guides me along paths of justice for the love of his name.
—Psalm 23: 3

I thought: I must be in a place called heaven! What a wonderful place.

He was standing on a golden path.

"You must walk this path." The voice, kind but firm, made it clear that I should be on that path. I wasn't going to argue with the voice, which, again, seemed to me to be the voice of Jesus.

Along the way, he was always accompanied by at least two angels: one on the right and another on the left. My impression was that the angel on the right was there primarily for explain things. The one on the left didn't talk much except to remind me frequently that I had an appointment with God. I think it was my guardian angel. We all have angels guardians who are assigned to us at birth. These two angels had different jobs, but they worked in perfect harmony.

The golden path and garden

The golden path was like a guided tour. It was leading me in a particular direction where I should go. It led me to things that I was supposed to see before my date with God.

The path was about two meters wide, and had one dimension: thickness. I was going walking through a garden that occupied everything I could see in any direction, and I saw large groups of people.

On either side of the road was the thickest green grass I had ever seen, and it moved alive and energy. Supernaturally, I knew that if I uprooted a grass and then put it back in its place, it would continue to grow.

There is no death in heaven, not even for grass. Death is impossible there because the Heaven is a place of eternal life. Heaven is a place where the life of God sustains everything; God Himself is our life, and He is eternal. He has no beginning, and cannot have an end.

For the wages of sin is death, while the gift of God is eternal life in Jesus Christ our Lord. (Romans 6:23)

Since we live in it, we move and exist. (Acts 17:28)

There were flowers of every size and color imaginable along the way. There were banks and flower banks. Some were the size of a dining table! There were roses that they seemed to be over a meter tall and may have weighed about twenty-five kilos in the Earth. And as I walked, the flowers looked at me. The air was full of her scent, and all they hummed. I asked if I could tear off one to smell it, and they said yes. Was wonderful. When I put the flower back down, it immediately replanted and grew back. Again, there is no death in heaven.

As I walked down the golden path, I observed the sky. It had a pink color, but It was also crystal blue, and there were clouds in the sky: clouds of glory. When i looked at them more closely, I saw that the "clouds" were actually thousands of angels and thousands and thousands of people walking in groups and singing. They were going around the sky.

There was a park, which had benches where one could sit to talk to others. These banks were everywhere. They were made of some kind of solid gold, but their The shape reminded me of the ones in the gardens that are made of wrought iron. People are sat and spoke and praised God. They had a wonderful time talking to others people who had just crossed the veil. Others were in large groups waiting for their loved ones will cross.

All the people there were preparing for their loved ones who were going to arrive at the heaven. I heard someone say, "When you see your mansion, you will scream glory."

Something happened inside me, and I thought: Maybe God has some place for me up here in the heaven.

The trees of heaven

The beautifully groomed parks were filled with towering, towering trees. They must have been at least six hundred meters high, and there were many different varieties. Some I knew, but others had no idea what species they were. But they were tall and strong, without dead branches. There was not a dead leaf, and some of the leaves on the trees they were shaped like huge diamonds.

A tree that caught my attention was crystalline and huge (there seemed to be thousands of them). I They said it was a diadem tree. Each leaf of this tree was shaped like a tear, like a crystal lamp. And there was a continuous ringing sound coming from the leaves when they collided with each other in the gentle breeze: the beautiful sound of glass. When I touched them, there was a glow emanating from them.

But there was more. Every leaf, every branch — the whole tree — produced a tremendous glow with all the colors that were in the cloud of glory. The tree glowed with sound and light. It also flared with glory. The flame started at the root and rose through all the branches until reaching the teardrop-shaped leaves. The tree exploded in a cloud of glory: a light beautiful. And it exploded in sound: an incredibly beautiful sound.

The diadem tree was glorious. Beneath it were what looked like tens of thousands of people worshiping. They were not worshiping the tree, but God.

The closer I got to the throne of God, where the path led me, the more trees saw. Each of them was as glorious as the Diadema tree.

I approached what appeared to be a walnut tree, and they told me to eat. The fruit had pear-shaped and copper colored. When I took it, another fruit instantly grew on him. place.

When I touched my lips with the fruit, it evaporated and melted becoming the most Delicious that I had never tasted. It was like honey, peach juice, and pear juice. Was sweet but not sugary. My face was filled with the juice of the fruit; but nothing, absolutely Nothing can contaminate or stain a person in heaven. Immediately, the juice of the sweet and beautiful fruit of the tree passed through my throat like honey. My face was covered by complete with this beautiful and wonderful liquid that the fruit had become.

Whatever it was, in that atmosphere of heaven, it was also gone instantly. It was a wonderful experience, and I can almost still taste that delicious juice after all this weather.

There were also trees whose leaves were heart-shaped and gave off a beautiful smell. They told me to take a leaf and smell it, and so I did. Then a voice told me that it would give me strength to keep going. The moment I smelled the beautiful fragrance, I was strengthened.

I felt an irresistible urge to see Jesus. "Please let me see Jesus," I said.

The Lamb's Book of Life

Whoever wins will wear white. I will never erase his name from the book of life, but I will recognize his name before my Father and before his angels.

—Revelation 3: 5

The angel walking with me gestured and said, "Look at the wall." The wall was high, and it seemed to be just over a kilometer away.

Suddenly I was on the wall. (Travel in heaven seems to go at the speed of thought).

"Look at the books"

Then the angel said, "Look at the books."

On the left was a book on golden pillars that served as a giant easel. The book it would be about a kilometer and a half high and a kilometer wide; it was huge, and the angels They turned the pages of the book.

On the right was another book, which was the Lamb's Book of Life. Its pages are they passed, and I was raised to see what was written on the first page. There in letters golden about 10 centimeters, my name was written in crimson red:

Richard from Sigmund's family: Servant of God

Next to my name were the dates of my birth and my conversion. The crimson red of my name was the blood of Christ.

Nothing impure will ever enter it, neither idolaters nor phonies, but only those who they have his name written in the book of life, the book of the Lamb. (Revelation 21:27)

I went to the wall and saw that it was full of all kinds of precious stones: jasper, onyx, diamonds, golden emeralds. The wall was made of some kind of material stone that emitted a sensation. When I touched the wall, she stroked my fingers.

Doors with tongues of fire

Then they told me to go to the doors.

The doors were huge; they would be about forty kilometers high, and there were three tongues of fire at each door, representing the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. The doors were made of gold, looking like wrought iron: curved at the top upper, with vertical bars and filigree between the bars and the bottom. Gold it represented the great mercy of God. Thousands of individual roads reached these doors.

Floating in air and crystal clear water

Through the door on my way there were many beautiful houses: mansions. They had many terraces on the second, third and even fourth floors. People strolled carelessly around their terraces and floated effortlessly to the ground, or were in the air. It seemed like they could do both. The laws of physics seem not apply in heaven.

I was taken to a small lake, where I observed that people were in the water and even floating below its surface. There were no waves on the lake, and the water was crystal clear and beautiful. Even It seemed to be clearer than the air is here.

The lake seemed bottomless, and emitted a glow from within. I don't know what was there downstairs, but it was glorious. Glory ground? Glowing rocks of precious stones? Once again I say I don't know, but the water was alive.

I did not go to the water, but I did put my hand in it. The water was textured, and like the wall of stone, stroked my hand. It was refreshing (like he was putting his hand on cool 7UP), though It was at room temperature. A glorious experience.

People approached this water without fear. I saw what millions of people looked like walking underwater, floating holding hands or even swimming. They could breathe under the crystal clear water. When they came out of the water, they were instantly dry.

Since there is no death in heaven, no one can die, not even underwater. Children they can play in the water without fear of drowning. There are no dangerous bugs in the water or snakes. Nothing in heaven can harm you.

Later I learned that on the throne of God there are four rivers. This lake is fed by one of the rivers, which are hundreds of meters wide and very deep in parts but little deep in others. As the river leaves the throne, the water begins to multiply.

Jesus seemed to be everywhere

The golden path led to distant buildings. Suddenly I was there. The way is stopped on a street made of a clear substance: it was like a jewel, interspersed with threads of gold. This path looked like the main street in a city. Then I was taken to a group of people, and I saw that they were looking at my amazement at the things I saw.

Occasionally, as I walked down the road, I would see a flash of Jesus a little more ahead. She was talking to people, loving them, hugging them. They looked at him with such expressions of adoration and praise that I wanted to be there to prostrate myself at his feet. Without However, the angel said: "We have to continue a little more along this path. You have a date with God, and you will meet the Lord. " Anticipation welled up inside me. I just wanted to be with Jesus, but he knew he had to wait.

In heaven everyone has their turn to see Jesus directly and therefore no one is eager for it. They are excited to think that they are going to see him, but they respect the turn of the others to see him; nobody tries to overtake anyone. I felt very calm because I knew that when my turn came it would be a glorious moment for all eternity. I would join with the others who, in that ecstatic moment, came to see Jesus and walk with Him.

However, this was the highlight: although I could see Jesus before me, I couldn't to say that he was not also behind me. It was as if it were moving at the speed of light. There was only one, but it seemed that Jesus was everywhere at the same time. And the only thing that I wanted was to be with Him.

Children and babies in the sky

Jesus said, "Let the children come to me, and I don't know
prevent it, because the kingdom of heaven is of
who are like them ".
—Matthew 19:14

No child who dies is lost forever. Each one of them is with Jesus and enjoys of his presence. Many times, I saw the Lord drawing children to Him. He hugged them and I was talking to them. He seemed very excited that they were with Him.

A girl who looked to be about eight years old and had pretty blond hair came up up to me. She knew me, and I recognized her too: I remembered that she had died of cancer. I think she was some kind of ambassador in heaven, because all she did was go in a group in a group and sing some glorious songs.

"Brother Richard, do you want to see what I can do?" He asked me. Continued to tangle her beautiful hair (which she had lost when she had cancer). When it stopped, it was immediately perfect again. In heaven there are no "bad hairs"!

Children's special abilities

Then he said, "Brother Richard, would you like to hear me sing?"

He began to sing in the most beautiful and powerful soprano voice one could imagine. An ambassador from heaven was singing, and the heavenly choirs joined. Was the song most beautiful I have ever heard, and the girl's talent was especially noted for her apparently young.

She was not the only girl I saw. There were many others, with much better abilities than any adult on earth. If you have been a good singer on earth, then you can sing millions of times better in heaven. The capacity of this little girl surpassed that of anyone I have heard on earth.

In a place in the sky, I saw a boy sitting at a piano that seemed to be thirty meters away. each side. It looked like a grand piano, but in the middle was a standing harp. Although not yet was playing, that boy was sitting there, and it was in an open place, like a park next to to some houses. Then he began to play the most beautiful music. It looked a bit like of Bach, a little to that of Brahms and a little to that of Beethoven; however I couldn't tell you what song was it When I left heaven, I also left the melody in it.

But there was music, and there were words in that song, and people came together. While that child he was playing the piano, the angels were standing attentive. Some had their arms up, worshiping God. The notes of the song that boy was playing resounded all over heaven. The choirs came together, it was something incredible, glorious, and that child was directing everything.

I asked: "How can it be?"

One of the angels said to me: "They are playing this song because you are here. They want who knows that even a child in heaven can learn things that are impossible learn while on earth. "

They said, "Look at the boy."

As I looked at him, I noticed that he didn't seem to be more than seven or eight years old. age. She turned to me, smiled and waved at me as she continued to play. with the left. Then he stopped. The piano ceased, and so did the harp. People stopped, and everyone started smiling and praising the Lord. The song is over, but somehow I could still hear its echo. The boy said, "I can play whatever I want."

There was a beautiful children's choir in heaven. Again, the children had singing skills and much more advanced musicals than you could imagine here on earth. Each child he knew how to sing.

I was told that the talents and abilities that God ordained for them from birth they were magnified millions of times in the sky.

At one point, I saw a five-year-old boy sitting on an easel, drawing a picture of a landscape. I would tell the brush the color I wanted, and the brush would turn from that color. The boy said, for example: "No, darker. The tree has to be darker ". He brush turned that color, and he painted on the canvas once and the tree appeared. In the sky, everything is possible.

Raised in heaven

Of the many children I saw in heaven, some looked like newborns, as if they had died at birth or soon after, like the baby I saw reuniting with its mother when I entered through the veil. In heaven, these babies had the ability to speak and reacted with interest. They knew and understood what was being said to them, and they could respond. It was the most incredible thing to see.

The nursery

I saw several children like this. Angels or other people carried them. There was a nursery in heaven where I saw thousands, maybe millions, of children that age. They were attended by angels, relatives and other people. It should be noted that they grew at a tremendous rate; they were not babies for a long time.

Sometimes I would see small groups of children; other times, I saw large groups of them. Everyone the children were very happy. Her hair and clothes were perfect. Some had Little suits on, and others wearing robes.

Games

I saw kids old enough to walk and run and play, and they played like they do it on earth. It seemed obligatory for the children to play and have fun: to be children. They seemed to have the ability to be completely content with being children.

We know that on earth, if you don't experience a proper childhood, you probably have major problems. Can be hurt in childhood and not mature emotionally at all in his adult stage. But in heaven, as everything is perfect, children experience a perfect childhood. And they are welcome everywhere and by all people (everyone loves children, and children love everyone).

In one of the games the children played, they formed a circle (sometimes with just a few few children and other times with many children). A child was chosen, and he or she floated in the air, in the middle of the circle. Another child gave a little push to the one who was floating and he It began to float back and forth. All the children were laughing with great joy. He who was floating in the air was laughing a lot. It seemed to be a wonderful experience for them. It would have been a great experience for me.

Another game was to see how far they could jump. Children jumped thirty or sixty meters in the air and floated down like butterflies. It was an incredible sight.

I didn't see anyone playing baseball, but I did see kids climbing trees and jumping from them, floating like cotton balls. It was exciting for them. They couldn't hurt themselves (It was impossible for them to hurt each other).

I saw children playing on the shore of the seas and lakes. There are many lakes in the sky, and Again, there was no danger; no harm could happen to them. They played in the water, on the water and under the water; they swam through the water or sat at the bottom of the lake. They had a great time Well playing with the stones and building sandcastles on the beach. What a childhood wonderful! If only I had been raised in heaven!

I also saw the Lord come and hug many children, and tell them little very funny stories. They loved Jesus, and He also loved them very much.

Looking at the children, he couldn't tell if they had ever been bad on earth. Am Sure some were, but in heaven, they were 100 percent healthy, with the pink mussels (like little angels) and they could run and play.

In one place, I saw kids doing races. They ran faster than a horse in the Earth. It was incredible. Elsewhere, I saw them riding a horse. Horses loved it, and they also liked children. Horses could think and speak. It was one wonderful experience.

I saw children playing something like hide and seek. One ran to hide and the other children they had to find him (and then the game would start again). It was a beautiful picture.

Go to school

I saw that as the children got older, they started going to school, as they do on earth. But the schools were incredible. I was not allowed to know what they were teaching.

A child in heaven is far above the highest level of intelligence here. Children They learn things that the geniuses on earth could not know or understand. I stayed enraptured thinking about it, speechless. You may find it hard to believe this, but it is nevertheless what happened to you so you know.

They were taking something that looked like a cloud of glory and telling him what he had to convert. Jesus was there, too, and said, "Do this," and blew on it. The cloud became in an explosion of glory, and two beautiful parrot-like birds flew away her. The birds were pure white. They were about two meters long and so tall like a man. Immediately, they began to sing a song of praise. Looked like as if all heaven had joined to sing with them. This is just one of the countless experiences that I lived that exceed my capacity to explain adequately. Can't believe it entirely without the help of the Holy Spirit.

I was not allowed to speak to any of the children except the girl who sang. In that At the moment, there was a purpose, but I don't know what that purpose was.

Kind and loving

All the children were very kind and loving. They called each other by their last names and They were also called by their first last name. They also call angels by name (although I don't remember any of their names). In heaven, everyone knows everyone, and they know by name. Heaven is a place you want to go to, and one of its most beautiful are the children.

Heavenly abodes

In my Father's house there are many dwellings; yes
If it were not so, I would have told you; I go then,
to prepare a place for you.
—John 14: 2 (niv)

On the way to the throne of God, I saw an avenue that came out of the street I was walking on. Was a huge avenue that turned slightly to the right and joined another street principal. This avenue was about eighty meters wide and covered kilometers and kilometers, but I could clearly see the other end at the end. People walked up and down the beautiful golden streets of glass, which seemed to be made of diamonds or perhaps of a big diamond of some kind.

You could see through this diamond; it had layers of gold and silver, and there were stones beautiful everywhere.

Missionary Mansions

In this avenue, there were incomparable mansions. They told me they were for missionaries. Everything they have given, they have given to the Lord. I think in heaven, God rewards everything what we cannot receive here on earth.

I do not know the names of those who lived on that street because they did not let me see it, but I know that some of them were missionaries today. Some had just recently died, and there were large groups of people welcoming them at the veil. I saw one who was dressed in a beautiful robe. One of the first things she did was grab her clothes and say, "What it is pretty. I no longer wear rags. " Her robe was made of spun gold. Thousands of people they were waving. The rewards for missionaries are great, and God loves people mission oriented.

I was taken to a house on the street I was walking on. It was a single sculpted mansion in a single giant pearl. The house seemed to be eighty to one hundred meters wide and thirty meters high.

The furniture inside had been formed by the angels who had modeled and sculpted the pearl to shape it. Even the lamp had been sculpted from the pearl, and was lit. It glowed from within.

The house made of pearl belonged to a woman named Pearl, and the angels told me of her history. She had been a missionary known for giving to the poor. In the end, she had died of. hungry. The pearl house was a reward to a pure heart.

There were many different types of houses on this street. It would not be possible to think of build them anywhere else except in the sky.

As I passed by a street corner (I don't know if I was walking or floating, because an angel arm in arm) I wanted to stop and see a particular mansion that belonged to another missionary. We stopped for a moment. It seemed to be made of solid gold, but there was also wood. There were hundreds of people in this mansion, and all of them were people at that this missionary had brought to the Lord. It had been part of the lives of their families. Now, they were still part of their big family, and they were really joyful. Peace and Tranquility were incredible. As I was passing by, they greeted me and called, saying, "Hello. Richard. We are glad to see you ". They knew me, but I didn't know any of them (or the least I did not remember to know them).

Everyone in heaven is very kind. People often call from across the street saying, "Hi Richard. How are you?".

Where thieves don't steal

There were also bigger buildings on this street. Of all the buildings I saw in the sky, none of them had locks on the doors, and the doors were not closed. Were already mansions, smaller houses or apartment buildings (yes, some people prefer living in flats in the sky), they were all open. Some had windows, but others did not. Not there are no storms or thieves. "Rather, store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither the moth nor rust does not eat away, nor thieves go to steal "(Matthew 6:20). Everyone who passes by there you are very welcome to enter your house, whether you are in it or not, but out of respect, I do not believe that anyone enters another person's house when he is not in it.

Indescribable architecture

I saw houses brightly lit from within and whose architecture was beautiful. In the sky, it seems that the architecture includes great pillars. Each house had large porches with pillars and huge arches. Some of the houses were made of some kind of brick or stone. Others were made of some type of wood. However, while looking, no there were no nails or stakes. Not a single piece was serrated, but everything was sculpted and some pieces fit perfectly with each other. The ensemble was so perfect that I don't know They didn't even need nails. It was as if the houses had formed on their own.

I saw a terrace in a house that looked like it was made of onyx. You could see through her; it was as clear as glass. Embedded in the porch were precious stones and gold and silver, and there were big diamonds (the things we appreciate so much).

I saw several large cities in the sky, and each city had wide streets. An area in The particular one I went to had seven huge main streets leading up to the throne. The architecture was extraordinary. I saw a house made of stone with embedded roses that they were alive and they grew and gave the most beautiful aroma.

When I put my ear close to something solid in the sky, I would hear it hum the songs more beautiful. Some of the songs we sang on earth, but others we did not. Everything gave praise and glory to the Lord.

Everything else is attenuated by looking at Jesus

Everything was very beautiful, but everything was attenuated when looking at Jesus. Just a flash of his, and everything else paled in comparison. When I saw her and looked at her wonderful face, even the beautiful architecture of heaven I forgot. He is the express image of the Father (see Hebrews 1: 3, kjv), and all heaven revolves around the Lord and his great mercy.

He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation, because through him all things were created in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, be they thrones, Powers, principalities or authorities: everything has been created through him and for him. He is prior to all things, which through him form a coherent whole. (Colossians 1: 15–17)

The city of crystal lights

In the distance, I could hear a beautiful clink coming from the Crystal Sea. It seemed like it was far away, but it was an easy walk for the inhabitants of this wonderful place called heaven.

I really wanted to see what was there, and something seemed to be drawing me, but some reason that Jesus will know, I was not allowed to go. I asked him why and got a look severe. That was all he needed to know about it.

A place I was allowed to see, which was not too distant, was a city of crystal that seemed to be made entirely of lights. Each light was different (and resplendent). The lights gave rays of glory that shone brighter than any earthly sun you could imagine.

It was as if the entire city was full of tall buildings. Some were floating in the air. Some were round. One was shaped like a huge diamond; this was something clearly visible to me, and yet I was at least several kilometers from distance. It is very difficult to describe it, and it reminds me of the experience of the Apostle Paul: “He heard unspeakable things that humans are not allowed to express ”(2 Corinthians 12: 4). People continually leaving the city. He didn't know his purpose, and he wasn't going to ask (not this time).

There were jingles and a bell system that rang with wonderful music. Yet I remember the choirs of people and the angels that were singing from above. I cried of adoration and joy to see and hear these wonders that were impossible to describe. Of Again, truly describing them in earthly words only is utterly impossible. Yes I could express what I felt, and what I feel now!

After the city of crystal lights, I was with Jesus most of the time.

My own heavenly home

I was taken to another home off the main street I was walking on. I was crying for joy, I was joining the joy and happiness of all. This home wasn't that big like some of the others, but it was a good home. If it were possible to build it on earth, It would probably cost a trillion dollars (and I mean if it were possible to build it). I was older than the White House. The angels told me I had to stop there, saying, "Someone wants talk to you".

I walked up to the house, and there was my grandfather, sitting on the front porch (and my grandmother was there too). The house was her heavenly house! I remember falling to my knees and saying, "Grandfather". When he got up, I realized he looked like he was only in his twenties or thirty years. When he died, he was ninety-seven. Now his health was perfect, and so was him of my grandmother. We hugged each other, and didn't know what to say. After a few moments they said, "Richard, You have an appointment with God, but you will return. Your house is right there. " They pointed at the end of the street, where there was an open space to build a house.

I had never thought that I would have done anything to deserve all the goodness that God had especially shown this. Suddenly, he was no longer with them, but I supernaturally knew they were smiling. They knew what was happening. I know they had told.

I saw many houses on that street of people who loved and loved me. I saw some of the great generals of the army of God. I saw evangelist Jack Coe. I wasn't sick, and I wasn't it was as heavy as it had been on earth. I was standing in a crowd of people, teaching them in a loud, resonant voice. She greeted me, and I returned the greeting. There was not time to talk.

I also saw the evangelist William Branham. He was sitting and talking to the Lord. Not I wanted to interrupt him. He also greeted me, and I returned the greeting. Jesus looked at me and smiled, and Again, I supernaturally knew I was saying, “Richard will be back; he is only visiting ”.

I saw other people who had died and gone with Jesus. I saw great preachers of all times. They were among the people, cheering them on, telling them the great wonders of heaven and the great things God had done for them. Some of people had been there a long time, but they were still learning. Like children, they were soaking up something they really wanted to learn. Then the angel of the Left said, "We have to go to the throne," and we left.

Everything flows to and from the throne of God

Everything in heaven flows to and from the throne. However, when one gets there, all the circulation moves towards the throne: from the veil, in the beautiful transports, and descending from heaven. Whichever way God takes you to heaven, you move towards the throne.

People in heaven earnestly desire to come to the throne and speak to Jesus. Maybe They are standing on the corner of a street looking to see Jesus walking towards them. Marveled they exclaim: “It is coming! It's coming this way! Let's talk to Him! "

Many times, I saw Jesus talking to people, and he turned and looked at me. I wanted to talk with Him, but I knew I had to wait my turn. I felt a very great peace. When I saw him, I always had the desire to go before God on the throne.

The wallpaper

He was walking down a beautiful street on his way to the throne room, which looked magnificent at walking distance. To my right, I saw a wonder that, like everything else, left me bowled over. There, in the big window of a beautiful house, there was something that still makes me scream glory.

There was a woman waving the most beautiful tapestry she had ever seen. They told me that enter the mansion and "behold the glory of God." The tapestry hung in midair without any Visible support medium. I can't explain it, I can only tell you what I saw.

The woman had a huge skein of thread-like material, and she was talking to him softly, telling him what he wanted it to be. At that moment, the thread obeyed his wishes. I immediately realized the beautiful image that was forming in the part of the tapestry that was being made. I also saw that the tapestry was a drawing of everything that was seen through from the window of the mansion.

They told me that just as we are made in the image of God, the drawing was being made in the image of what was happening outside the window. The tapestry image had depth, and it seemed as if you could walk in it. Again, everything that happened outside of the window occurred in the tapestry. Some people moved around and walked by in front of the windows. Others were standing around in groups, singing. I could hear them, as if standing next to the window. The leaves of the trees moved as if a Gentle breeze was blowing. I also saw myself, from moments before. I was standing outside the window, watching. I asked one of the angels, "When did you interweave this tapestry?".

He said to me, "It was the day you were born again." Emotion filled me, and I cried.

"Let's go. You have an appointment with the God of your inheritance. ”

I tried to speak, but again I had no words. The angel just smiled with a tender and kind smile, and then I could know how angels rejoice when someone is born of new. (See Luke 15:10). They are created and entrusted for this very moment. its The greatest joy is serving God and performing the task where the Lord sends you. They cry for joy the moment a person receives Christ as their Savior, and they go into action immediately. God has his will planned for us. We must follow Jesus. He it never fails.

An everlasting witness service

Then I was taken to a large theater where a testimony service was held. There were thousands there, and as I was told, it would go on forever. I heard thunderous screams of praise and glory, and then I heard a very familiar voice. I was saying, "They gave me a promise from the Lord in relation to my grandson's life, thirty-five years before he was born. They told me that It would be a blessing to your generation and it would be used by God in a powerful way. Was son of a preacher, and now he is here. Our God never fails. " I looked around to see from who was speaking. Since I had also started very young in the ministry, I was excited to see this man. Was the voice talking about King David, or maybe about Samuel? Would I go see Samuel? I knew I could see Samuel, so I screamed, "I want to see Samuel. Let me see this one who also loved God very much. ” However, I would not know Samuel here.

They guided me to an area that looked like a stage, and when I looked up, I saw that my grandfather. He was the speaker! He pointed at me and said, "Here he is now." I cried for joy at seeing him again, and I fell prostrate on the marble floor. A hand raised me. It was my grandfather's. Me Grandmother was also there, and also my grandfather's brothers, Lester and Marion. Their Families were with them, and many more people than I had ever seen before. I dont know They were going to get closer, and instinctively I knew that God would not allow me to hug them yet. They were all radiant with joy.

Then instantly I was somewhere else. They told me: "Come, you have an appointment with him destination". I walked, still flooded with tears of joy and with the impact of what I had just finished. occur.

I saw a group of about fourteen warrior angels coming from the direction of the throne. The Angels well measured about seven meters high and three meters wide shoulders. Her eyes they glowed with an intense light from the altars of God, and their swords were flames of fire. He The ground shook as they passed me.

I stepped aside, and the angels accompanying me bowed their heads in signal of respect. I thought to myself: I would never want to be some demon trying to fight with they. Only one of them could destroy an entire army.

Then I heard that voice, strong and firm, but at the same time kind. Jesus was behind me, and he said: "I wanted you to see them. They are being sent to your future. They will be there by the time the you need ".

I was reminded of this verse: “Aren't all angels spirits dedicated to service divine, sent to help those who are to inherit salvation? ” (Hebrews 1:14).

Later in life, he would need them and receive their help on several occasions (sometimes from a very special, personal and real way). Somehow I knew that all these things were to prepare myself for the future that God had prepared for me. I cried again. The Angels they put their arms around me and said in unison: "And God has given his angels power upon you, to cheer you up, so that at no time will your foot trip against any stone. " (See Psalm 91: 11–12, niv).

I screamed, "Glory to God!" with great joy.

I could see Jesus again, among his people, and there was a large crowd of children at his around. I heard him say, "Look at this," as he tossed a large ball of something that looked like a glory cloud in the air. When it reached about six hundred meters high, it exploded into something similar to fireworks that we have on earth, and with an immense range of colors. However, instead of fading, it was getting bigger and bigger. Then it took the form from a tree and slowly floated down to the ground. Instantly took hold and started to grow. It was similar to the other trees there were. It was just beautiful.

Jesus only does perfect things. That is the law of heaven.

I remember all the people who were standing there, looking with great amazement.

The Lamb's Wedding Supper

Then Jesus turned to me and said to the angels, "Take Richard to the feast of weddings, and let him see it. It's almost ready. " It was there before I could even think about it.

I saw a building that was very tall. It had supports and columns with arches separated by about fifteen meters. The tables where the wedding party was to be held were made of gold with embedded jewelry. These tables were lined with chairs that looked like thrones of kings. So It is how they seemed to me, and I have no other words to explain the beauty with which they were made. The pavilion was about thirty kilometers long, in my best estimation. Had three rows of tables in a heinous semicircle, with a throne in the background.

Each chair had a name engraved on the inside of the backrest. I asked when they had been engraved, and the Lord said, "When their names were written in the book of life of the Lamb".

I was silent and bowed my head in total gratitude. Then I raised my head and looked infront of me. At that very moment, I saw my name engraved on one of the chairs. Had I really want to sit in that chair, but Jesus said: “Not yet. They will sit on them for First time when my Father says, 'Sit down at my Son's wedding party.' Will be delivered a virgin, and a virgin feast will be given to the virgin Bridegroom. " And again I cried again joy.

There were cups filled with a sweet nectar from heaven. A golden plate was filled with the best of the heaven. Everything was prepared to perfection. The wedding dinner was ready for the Bridegroom make your entry. There was enough room for multiplied millions of people.

God knows our mornings

In Christ we were also made heirs, because we were
predestined according to the plan of the one who makes all
things according to the design of his will, so that
we who have already put our hope in
Christ, let us be in praise of his glory.
—Ephesians 1: 11–12

I was taken to a very large building that had a huge vaulted passage. Inside there was rows of rows of shelves with books. The shelves seemed to be miles long and kilometers high, and the books looked like five meters high. There were hundreds of angels serving the books. They went in and out (there was a lot of activity).

The archives of heaven

God keeps track of everything, and this huge building was the archives of heaven.

I also saw the dead, large and small, standing before the throne. Some opened books, and then another, which is the book of life. The dead were judged according to what they had done, according to what was written in the books. (Revelation 20:12)

The archives of heaven contain the different books on our lives, and these are the books that are brought to God when the time of judgment arrives. The books are the records of our works here on earth. If a person sins, it is recorded in the book.

I received the understanding that when we repented, everything we had done that was evil or sinful in nature and was recorded in books is erased for the eternity. No one can find the record, not even God.

I saw another very large building, different from the archives. In that building there is a book that corresponds to every person on earth. There are other books about our lives, which are illustrated records. Every thought and every reaction (everything) is registered in heaven.

There were many different books for each person. Tall and slender angels cared for great books. These angels would be about three meters tall, and they wrote in the books using a golden pen about a meter long and he could apparently write eternally. An angel held a book in his right hand and made the records with the left.

I saw some angels take out books with their left hand and open the thick pages. In each page there was something like a video screen except that the images were three-dimensional. The images contained the history of life, and the books were written (images were created) before time existed.

Your eyes saw my body in gestation: everything was already written in your book; all my days they were designing, although there was not a single one of them. (Psalm 139: 16)

God orders our tomorrows for our prayers today

God can go back or forth in time; He invented it. God sets our mornings for the prayers and for looking for him today. God knows what tomorrow will hold. He orders our tomorrows, but He commands them because we pray today. When we pray, God gives us our mornings through a system of weights and measures.

In other words, we can know what will come tomorrow by the checks and status of accounts of our spirits. The Holy Spirit speaks to our spirits and makes us pray and seek God. He also confirms his plans for us and gives us direction in life, telling us: "Yes", "No" or "Not yet".

Invariably, when we are praying for tomorrow or what will happen later, it is because God has a blessing prepared for us and the devil wants to steal it or make us stumble. When we pray fervently, this causes God to go to our mornings and set a trap for the enemy and make sure our blessings be there on time. This is something the Lord told me when I was in heaven.

They told me that all our mornings are the yesterdays of God.

A lesson on seeking God

I was taken to a place that I did not understand at first. I was standing on the edge of the universe, and I saw the entire universe as a great spiral. From this strategic location, it seemed like a huge watch winding. The center was completely white, and the light dimmed more and more to As it got to where I was, on the edge. I was closer to this than some from the other people there. I could see people far behind me, and they thought that were close. Also the people above me thought that they were close, but they were in front of other people in time.

Later, I learned a lesson about seeking God. Men everywhere must seek God and be grateful for where you are with Him. Do not envy others who may be a little further, and pray for those behind you. We all form a group that you are seeking God.

Let's not stop congregating, as some do, but let's encourage each other others, and all the more so now that we see that day is approaching. (Hebrews 10:25)

The Word tells us not to forget to gather together, especially when we see that the The Lord's return day is fast approaching. There is strength in numbers, and when it is seeking God, the greater the anointing, and the easier it is to pray. I learned this. God is very for before us because our tomorrows are the yesterdays of God. He has already put the victory on our way. The Holy Spirit makes you aware (if you are really close of God) that you need to pray because there is something in your path that you need to know.

How many times has God done this for all of us? I don't know, I can only speak for me. He has done it many times, and it has always been better for me to pray for tomorrow knowing that God is already there. He will take care of me if I take time to pray today.

God created our blessings before time began

The angels that were with me told me that some of the things that I was seeing in heaven by myself were created by

God before time began. Before He invented time, the heaven and heavenly armies, and created the blessings that I would need when I got there.

I was in a store that had clothes that were exactly what I would need in heaven. I had my own section. God created everything he would need in heaven before he created the weather. He knew that I would be there.

However, although certain things were done before time began, there were other places in the sky where I saw houses being built. There were angels working, busy people working, making homes and putting blessings there that don't we could receive on earth (blessings received in heaven).

The library of God's knowledge

How profound are the riches of wisdom and
knowledge of God!
—Romans 11:33

Another building I was taken to contained the written part of the knowledge of God. God he wrote part of his knowledge so that we could have something with which identify us. There were individual symbols, each with the interpretation of the symbol written by God. When one is in the library of the knowledge of God, the mind becomes automatically stimulates.

I spoke to a man who was in this building, and he said, "Brother Richard, I have two here millennia, and I've only got to page two. "

Millions of angels come and go from this library, as well as the same number of people of the inhabitants of heaven. These angels are on their way to earth. Many times in this life we don't know what to do, and we pray for wisdom. Again, the Bible says that angels are ministers for the heirs of salvation. "Aren't all the angels spirits dedicated to the divine service, sent to help those who are to inherit salvation? ” (Hebrews 1:14). The library of God's knowledge is where angels go to obtain wisdom, and we can receive it. Sometimes it is brought directly by the Holy Spirit. The people in the Heaven has access to it and is never forgotten.

There are magnificent universities in heaven (I mean magnificent), and there are many. Our education does not end when we leave the earth. It just started.

I saw two giant buildings that were universities for people. Angels and some people taught people. All subjects were taught, including singing. Every song every note, every word you learn stays with you for the rest of eternity. He learning has no end. Your whole mind is enlightened with the wisdom and knowledge of heaven. One hundred percent of your mind is used, and your capacity is increasing. In heaven can do whatever your heart desires because your desire is for the things that are right.

The university buildings seemed to be about two or three kilometers long and two or three kilometers wide. They were large buildings with the capacity to house hundreds and hundreds of thousands of people. The classes were huge auditoriums. I could see them through the windows as it passed by. People were learning and praising God within, and They told me that anything you learn in heaven is never forgotten.

I remember standing there for a tremendously surprised moment. I could hear everything what was said. People were praising God, and many secrets of God were given to know.

Commemorative monuments

So that the grace that is reaching more and
more people make thanksgiving abound
for the glory of God.
—2 Corinthians 4:15

On my tour, I was taken to a building that looked like a huge wedding cake of various floors. The lower floor, which was large and round, was about five meters high. Had a Vaulted passage lit, and under the arch was a name, so I entered.

Inside were walls on which revival scenes were being projected and again. They were the revivals that I had been involved in since I was boy. God was continually receiving glory as this was projected over and over time.

In eight centimeter letters, it was written:

The glory God gets from Richard's life

I saw other memorial buildings. In the Cornelius memorial building, the centurion mentioned in Acts 10 that he was generous to the poor and needy, there was a lot alms giving. His building closely resembled the Washington Monument, but it was not so tall. There were writings on it, and the angels were standing there making announcements about the alms that Cornelius had given. It was a place where people could come in and see what was mentioned in the Bible. I never saw Cornelius, and I don't know what he looks like, but I felt in my spirit that it was not very far from there; He was talking to other people and giving glory to God.

There were more memorial buildings everywhere. Each one reflected some great victory that some of the children of God had obtained here on earth. Buildings Commemoratives counted when someone — a very bad sinner — came to Christ. Buildings they told about the battles some had fought and won for the glory of the Spirit of God.

I saw a memorial building about a service Billy Graham had performed in Southern California. It counted the glory that God had received there and the number of people who had been saved, and the words were sealed in God forever.

I saw other memorial buildings. It was a glorious place to be. I saw the Smith building Wigglesworth. I didn't get to talk to him because he was away, but he looked at me and smiled, waving at me. I was busy directing people here and there, and telling them what very much that God loved them and what He had prepared for them in heaven.

Smith Wigglesworth was doing in heaven what he had done on earth: help the people. Since there are no sick people in heaven that he could pray for, he was talking to all the newcomers who had read his books and heard him talk and wanted to chat with him, but he was always very humble when talking about everything that helped the the rest.

The most important among you will be a servant to others. (Matthew 23:11)

May the greatest among you be the servant of all (see Matthew 20:27). This is one of the rules by which heaven is governed. You are a servant of all; you are a servant to everyone; and you are a servant of the Lord. The way to "go up" with God is to "go down" and go beyond yourself, where there is nothing left of you. The death of the self is worth a lot in the eyes of God.

The angels who were with me told me that there are things that God values very much: He highly values someone who is absolutely truthful and totally honest, who prays before make any decision, and he makes sure that all his decisions are what God want me to do. God highly values someone who prays and seeks him in all things and who is obedient. Above all is obedience to God. These are the principles by which the sky is ruled.

The Way of the Rose

I was taken to an avenue called Camino de la Rosa. Somehow I knew there was important and lasting events associated with this street. I asked the angel on my left if you could tell me why I was there in that beautiful place. He replied: "Your mission is obey God, and not ask Him. " He spoke to me in a firm voice, so everything was there. Had some houses still under construction. One of them had names engraved in beautiful letters above the entrance. These names were Paul and Judy from the Hegstrom family. Back then i I didn't know who they were, and I didn't dare ask.

I noted that the other houses were of similar construction. They were all joined by a beautiful and bushy garden, with floral trees hundreds of meters high. All of them they were made in such a way that the back and the front were very similar.

Furthermore, all the houses were three stories high. They had many rooms spacious, decorated with pink woodwork, and rooms were full of fine furniture. Everything seemed to have come out of London's Buckingham Palace. In the gardens rear there were many seating areas with golden furniture, which again looked like wrought iron furniture. The seating cushions were made of woven gold.

Behind the houses was a large lake, and also ornate scenes of heaven and handmade. These scenes had living figures that moved and talked but were part of the scene. They were sculpted in a substance like wood. Again, I can't explain it better, I can only say that is what I saw. The laws of physics that work on earth they don't work there.

The main libraries in these houses were full of books with letterheads in gold relief. They were pre copies of heaven from books that have been written and will be written later.

From the Hegstrom home library, Jesus told me: "These books were written by my Spirit in the beginning of time. They were given to Paul Hegstrom for write on earth when I was there. You will meet him later. When you do, tell him that there is a lot to do and that does not slow down ”. Then Jesus said, "I'll tell you more later."

Each member of a family was represented by their own house. Some of these members were already there. In front of Hegstrom's house was a memorial building for the glory that God had received from the life given of this man. Again, I They let it be known that he would meet him later, in due course. I cried in praise and gratitude, and the angels began to praise God.

"Where the roses never fade"

This incident will not mean as much to you as it does to me. I still get excited when I remember. It brings to mind an evangelist friend of mine who somehow was like a father to me. He always sang this song to me: "Where roses never fade." I never fully recovered from his sudden death.

The people around me were very quiet, and I felt that something very was about to happen. special. I realized that someone was coming towards me. I recognized him as an old friend who he had died in a car accident many years ago. I was puzzled to see him there. Me I didn't know he had been converted. Again, I was speechless.

What a joyous day of reunion we will have in glory!

Music, languages and clothing in heaven

And I heard how many creatures are in heaven, and on earth,
and under the earth and in the sea, everyone in creation,
who sang: "To him who sits on the throne and to
Lamb, be praise and honor, glory and
power, for ever and ever! ”
—Revelation 5:13

God does not want to lose an iota of the talent and skill that people have developed in the Earth. As I wrote before, when that talent is taken to heaven, it multiplies millions of times.

Music everywhere

I saw and heard Juan Sebastián Bach in a huge organ that had notes below and below on top of what people normally hear on earth; And I heard it all As he played, the choirs from heaven joined in praise and worship; everyone joined the music.

I realized something else that happens in heaven: music was everywhere. The People in different towns and cities praised God with songs. A people sang a song. Another town sang a different song. As I ascended through the air, I could listen to music from different towns at the same time; however, it all sounded like a single concert! The higher he ascended, the more towns he could hear; however it seemed as if everyone they were singing the same song in perfect harmony. I thought of it as "the song of heaven".

I saw choirs from a distance. Then, I saw them closer. I had heard them in the background, and also I had seen smaller groups singing. Sometimes the choirs were groups of angels. Apparently one of the songs was specifically for me. While I was there, I knew what what was it. Now I do not understand the song or its meaning, nor do I remember the melody or the lyrics. Was for to know him only while he was there.

I understood that the songs the angels sang had something to do with the ministry and with what God was saying to the people in heaven.

The songs that people sang were different. Sometimes groups of two or three formed persons. Sometimes there were larger groups. I saw a large group sitting in an amphitheater, and they seemed to be standing in midair, though they also seemed to get up. They sang songs similar to the ones we sing here on earth.

One song that I remember is "The King is coming". But the title was a little different: "It has come the king". They sang the whole story from heaven's point of view, and it was the most beautiful song. I remember hearing it, but now I don't remember the words.

When you leave heaven, you lose the ability to understand some of the things you have heard there. Much of it is not remembered because there are no earthly words for express it.

The closer I got to the throne of God, the greater the number of people in the choirs. I remember a chorus of what seemed to be about fifty or sixty thousand. (While it was there, I knew the exact number, but now I don't remember.) They sang with the bass more serious and the highest soprano, out of the ranks of anyone on earth. They are I could hear it pleasantly in the background across the sky. It was music in the language of God.

Human and heavenly languages

In heaven, you can speak in heavenly language whenever you want, and people will understands perfectly.

I heard a language that sounded like Russian to certain groups of people; however other people that I knew were not Russian could speak to them perfectly in that dialect. Those people also spoke in a heavenly dialect, and they spoke English. perfectly too. It seems that in heaven one has the ability to speak all the human languages in addition to the language of heaven.

Heavenly Raiment

There are shops in heaven, but they are shops specifically aimed at whoever enters the door. There was a diamond jewelry that represented a specific woman in life of a man. Again, a store I entered only had suits and robes made specifically to my liking. In another store I saw robes that had been made before time will begin. They were on the shelves and they were in perfect condition, as if they had just been put there. Of course, no one took them because they were for another person. It is a joy for one to make sure that others receive what God has for they.

I saw something akin to a hangout (like a community center). Thousands of women they were sitting at tables and benches in a kind of park. In the center of them were a pile of very nice clothes. They were sewing but had no needles or thread in their hands. They were simply stitching together pieces of cloth and telling them what they had to be. The clothes are turned into what women said. The women were making clothing for the people that he would soon get there.

I think the garments were rewards that were piling up in the sky. In the sky, God rewards us for what we give on earth and that only He knows. He knows what we give in secret. I saw this.

Rather, when you give to those in need, let your left hand not know what it does the right, so that your alms are secret. So your Father, who sees what is done in secret, it will reward you. (Matthew 6: 3–4)

The clothing varies in the sky. Some people were dressed in a certain kind of pure white pants and sweatshirts. An outfit I saw was bright yellow, but I saw others of different colors. I saw people dressed in outfits similar to the ones we wear here on earth but much more expensive to look at. I also saw people dressed as one I would think angels wear: in white robes. The clothes were made of material heavenly.

I saw the Lord many times. He had gold around the cuffs of his sleeves and around the neck. She also had a gold and gold belt around the edge of her long robe.

I can't describe in words how beautiful it was to see all those different people with its fabulous decorations. It was due to the anointing. Nowhere did I see people with jewelry; was not necessary. The glow of God's presence makes a person beautiful.

"I want to see God," I said spontaneously. The angel corrected me: "No. You have a date". The Angels do not go before God unless they are commanded.

Balconies and chimes in the sky

Therefore, also we, who are surrounded by
such a large crowd of witnesses, let us divest ourselves of
ballast that hinders us, especially the sin that
besieges us, and we run with perseverance the race
that we have ahead.
—Hebrews 12: 1

Balconies with land views

I walked alongside groups and groups of people, and I could hear them talking. It was like the murmur and the hustle and bustle of people waiting at an airport or a train station. Obviously, they were waiting for someone. They were also preparing something.

"We did this because we knew he would like it."

"Wait till I see this."

It was obvious that those people were preparing a mansion for a family member or friend. They were talking about that person who was about to arrive. The emotion that Showed by someone coming home! As I said earlier, there were ad centers indicating to people when a loved one would get to heaven. These centers seemed like rubber shells, except they were made of clouds of glory. They were solid, but he could see through them, and it seemed as if they lit up from within with a great amount of glory that permeated everything else. There were different colors, like fire crossing the place: amber and gold. There were sparks and a scent: the fragrance of God.

In this rubber shell someone was announcing someone who was coming. There was a great number of people in the crowd, and supernaturally, I knew he was a pastor who He came home after many years of service in his church. I was on my way to the center of advertisements. He had already crossed the veil, and there was great joy and wonder in the people.

Again, there are balconies and tiers in the sky that overlook events on earth. The People come to see how prayers happen. They are the "cloud of witnesses":

Therefore, also we, who are surrounded by such a large crowd of witnesses, let us cast off the ballast that hinders us, especially the sin that besieges us, and let's run with perseverance the race that we have ahead. (Hebrews 12: 1)

People in heaven see births and weddings on earth. They are an animation section, giving encouragement to us.

Multi-colored chimes like diamonds

They showed me chimes in the sky that were very tall and beautiful. They looked like diamonds and they measured about five meters in each direction. They were suspended from a pole that was solid diamond and about two hundred meters high. No one had to ring the bells.

The angels did it, and they chimed for what seemed like about twenty minutes. While they rang, people joined them singing.

The bells were like a huge minaret; they were like trees and they were everywhere parts. The bell tubes were huge and had a deep, full sound that it filled the air with harmonies that could be heard at a great distance. I was told that whenever someone was saved, the bells made a sound.

Once, I saw that I was hundreds (maybe even thousands) of meters high while they were showing me heaven. Being so high up and looking down I could see many bells.

They were multicolored, and glory came from some of them. They were like the crystal diadem tree and made a beautiful sound. It was like an organ that played continuously. When someone he was saved, they rang loud with a beautiful song.

I also saw bells near the balconies of heaven. There were seven great towers with bells hanging from them. The saints of God went to the balconies and began to pray and Worship god. Looking down at the earth, they could see his promises come true. Or they looked at a service of revival, as they often did, saying, "So it is said, preacher." They joined the service, and the bells behind them began to give the most beautiful heavenly sound: a song of adoration and praise.

Here on earth, there have been times in revival services that we have heard hymns of glory sung and the beautiful music of heaven playing. From what I saw during my time in Heaven, I think we heard the bells that were near the balconies of heaven. In those services, our praise and worship were so high that they were joined with the one who was descending from heaven. Then there was a steady flow of the Spirit of God. Sit in the heavenly places with Christ Jesus! We can experience sitting in those places heavenly if we pay the price of abiding in the Spirit of God. That is what it means the verse:

And together with him he raised us up, and likewise made us sit in the heavenly places with Jesus Christ. (Ephesians 2: 6, niv)

Heavenly Rewards Department

The angel accompanying me on my right told me about a department of rewards in heaven. I didn't see it, and I didn't go there. However they told me, and I also heard others talk about it.

It is a huge log building. It is where you keep records of the rewards that we don't get on earth for some reason or other. An example would be the reward for giving alms to others or give to the Lord. For the love and compassion that we have in our hearts, we give to the greatest need; what we give here, we will receive again in heaven.

I was taken to a big building (big by heaven's standards). Inside were many very beautifully decorated rooms. The furniture was extraordinary: indescribable. Saw something like a recliner. I didn't sit on it, but I saw someone else sit down; to the In doing so, the chair adjusted to his body, providing incredible comfort.

He was handed a book, and began to read it aloud to others around him. I don't know what I was reading - I wasn't allowed to hear it - but everyone was smiling and praising God. I really felt that within that book were the wishes and desires of a Christian man here on earth. Plans were made based on what was written in the book. In the ways that he had been a blessing to others, that person was going to be blessed in heaven. And they were planning the home where he was going to live in heaven. They were planning the heavenly events that he had prepared for him. God had made it known and had written in that book.

I think the good things that you do happen to others on earth will happen to you in heaven. In this building — in this room — were God's intentions to the works of a man and how God was going to bless him. The building reflected the fact that God He wants to bless us even more than we want to receive from Him.

There were other rooms in this huge building. The rooms were huge, indescribable times in size. Some of the rooms had huge lamps hanging from the ceilings. There were three lamps in the first room where the man was sitting on the chair. Each one was hundreds of meters wide. The three lamps were doing the same thing at the same time. There was no electricity, but they looked beautiful; I know lit with a light from within. Like the diamond tree, they shone continuously in different colors with what seemed almost bursts of fire. They glowed and gave off energy. Energy seemed to be everywhere in the sky. I think it was the shekinah glory of God. The Lamb (Jesus) is the light: the power and presence of God.

The city has no need of sun or moon to shine in it; because the glory of God illuminate, and the Lamb is its light. (Revelation 21:23, niv)

Throughout this huge room, people were reading books to each other and doing plans. I heard a person say, "Now let's do this." Waving in the air, something like arcs of fire rose from his hand, and they glowed like fireworks that they hung from the air for a few moments. I thought: Gee, I wish I could do that.

One of the angels standing next to me heard my thoughts and said that in the Heaven, one has the ability to do things that are unthinkable on earth. Can be do in heaven because it pleases God. In heaven, the laws that govern the earth are they end, and the laws of heaven rule everything. And that's all he said about it.

I realized that everything is possible in heaven and that gives glory, honor and praise to the Lord can be a reward for things done on earth, especially in this room. I was also told that those who do not seek rewards on earth receive the greater rewards in heaven. The people in this room were planning the rewards from other books that the Lord declared, wrote, and recorded.

There were many other rooms, but I was not allowed to enter them. The kind reminder was always there: "You have a date with God." I had to hold on to the road. He Angel said, "No, you must take care of your Father's things."

I really wanted to see this other great building because somehow I knew it contained all the miracles that are needed on earth for our bodies. I don't know the law of Heaven about it, but I know that God created everything we need for our bodies. In This and other big buildings, there seemed to be big factories. I don't know what was done in them. There were no chimneys, power currents, or power plants. Only praise came out of them and worship. I could hear it, and there were many people going in and out of buildings.

For a "factory", the architecture was very beautiful: waters, arched doorways, and columns all around. This was the typical architecture of heaven. In the distance I could see the temple of God, or throne building, the largest and most beautiful building in heaven. Every time I looked In his direction, something was stirring within me: "I have an appointment with God."

eleven

Jesus came to meet me

Your love, Lord, reaches to the heavens; your fidelity reaches
clouds. Your justice is like the high mountains; your
judgments, like the great ocean ... how precious, oh God, is your
big Love! Every human being finds refuge in the shadow of
your wings. They are satisfied with the abundance of your house; you give them
to drink from your river of delights. Because in you is the source
of life, and in your light we can see the light.
—Psalm 36: 5–9

There were fountains everywhere in the sky. I was wondering: where did the Water? Some of the fountains were the size of a city block. You can see through some of them; They looked like ice but were of a glass type. The figures in they were "alive" (they moved).

Fountains with moving statues and colorful water

The apparently thousands of fountains in the sky reflect different things. One i saw had a statue of Jesus pouring out a great jug of glory. The glory fell on children and older than they had their hands raised, wanting to drink. Again, the statues of some They were alive because they moved, but they were made of stone. I could see Jesus himself in the distance and the image of Him moving in a fountain before me. How Can the stone live? I thought. Jesus looked at me and smiled.

At another source, hundreds of people were standing around, looking. The water it returned from hundreds of colors and descended on a very beautiful mountain with trees. The water shot out into the air and came down on it like a drizzle.

Drizzle snagged on trees like tinsel on a Christmas tree. It glittered. However, the trees on the mountain were the brightest green and other colors. Water It was not like the water we have on earth (and at the same time it was). It was water, but I could do what one would like to do with it. It turned into ice that was not cold. There were sheets of ice on the dazzling trees.

I couldn't tell where the water was draining. There were no pipes in the ground, and apparently the plumbing was not needed. There were no bathrooms, no house I saw in heaven had baths. You don't have to eat in heaven, and even if you eat, you don't have to go to the bathroom. You don't even need to bathe in the sky.

Similarly, there is no electric current, but there are lights everywhere, including great lamps. Nothing in the sky casts shadows; the light is uniform in every direction. Just as there are no tangible shadows in heaven, neither are there emotional or spiritual ones. There is no variation, no shadow of failure. Things cannot fail in heaven, and they are established for all eternity.

Every good gift and every perfect gift come down from above, where is the Father who created the celestial lights, and that does not change like the stars or move like the shadows. (James 1:17)

The closer I got to the throne, the older they were the wonders.

"Tell my children that I love them"

I saw Jesus coming towards me. I stopped, and the angels stood vigilant and They took a few steps away from me. Then they fell down, got up, and stood up with much attention again with adorational looks on their faces. Jesus walked in towards me, and I fell prostrate like a dead man. He stopped a few meters from me, and I remember seeing the nail holes in his feet. They glowed with a light from within of the beautiful, beautiful Jesus. He suffered this for me! I had no words.

Evidently He touched me, and I was able to get up. I didn't feel worthy of standing or look at his face. He extended his fingers, lifted my chin, and said, "Son, look at me. I love you. Even if you were disobedient and you did not do what I told you to do, I still love you, and I want you to tell my children about this place called heaven. I want you to tell my children the glorious things that my Father has done for them, so that they want to come here. I have chosen and ordered for this task above all other things that I could tell you in this day of these things. "

He took my hand and started walking with me like a father would with his little boy. We walked a little more down the street, and he said: "I have many things to tell you. I will return from new to you in no time. I have something else to tell you, but right now there are more things that I want you to see, to witness and experience more things. Tell my people I'm coming back soon.
I love them". Later, she gave me a big hug and kissed me on the cheek and said: "You too love".

He stretched out his hands in front of me, and I saw the nail wounds. The wounds were open, shining with a beautiful light. I saw my name written on her hand, almost as if a knife would have recorded there.

He said, "Look, your name is engraved on my hand." Then I knew what the verse:

Recorded I carry you in the palms of my hands; I always keep your walls in mind. (Isaiah 49:16)

Then he looked at me again and said, "I have more to tell you later." Again, she came back. to say this, and then he said: "Go with the angels. They will take you to see more people and more stuff. I have an appointment, and I have to go. My Father wants to see me; I have to go. I always am obedient to my Father ". Suddenly, he was gone. He disappeared from my sight and left. In a split second, I saw him in the distance in the distance walking and talking to people who were going towards the throne.

Then the angels returned around me.

The source of all peace

Throughout this wonderful experience in heaven, I felt a peace and tranquility like no human being on earth has ever been able to experience. Never.

Several times, I glimpsed in the distance what I might call a font the size of a Montana. There are no proper words to describe it, but I will try. The source was very high: it could be about fifteen kilometers in circumference at its base. Up there was another living statue of Jesus. He had a goblet from the altar in his hands and was raising it before the throne of God, which was in the distance. His hands were stretched out to the throne of God, and the glass he had was overflowing with something that looked like the living blood of our Salvador, which he poured on Calvary. He was standing on top of the fountain, suspended in the air.

There was also a replica of Calvary's cross there. Jesus was not in it; was the Lord her. Beneath Him and the cross of Calvary were seven layers of scenes sculpted in the stone, which was pure white, almost transparent and alive.

The scenes were about the price paid on Calvary and the redemption of souls losses. In the lower layers there were scenes that told the redemptive story of the humanity.

Again, the sculpted images were alive and represented life over and over again at full of Christ on earth. This is the best way I can explain it. Only I can tell you what they taught me.

The blood spilled from the altar cup became a torrent of pure water and crystalline that seemed to be alive. It sparkled like jewels in the sun. There was a cloud of glory from (as they told me) the peace of God. It was the peace of his presence, which surpasses all understanding. (See Philippians 4: 7). It was the third most beautiful and glorious place in heaven.

The first most glorious place I saw was the throne of God, with God sitting on it.

Second, matched, was the Lord Jesus.

The third was the source of all peace.

There were what seemed like millions of people simply shining in their glory. His glory It reached every corner of the sky, and every existing thing. When I pass by moments difficult, I think of the source of God's peace, and I am at peace again.

Again, there are no words to express it properly, although I experienced it all, and again.

The Living Ark of the Covenant

They told me they were waiting for me at the meeting place. The angels seemed anxious that I got there. There was an emotion that vibrated throughout my body.

I noticed that the people around me were as excited about it as I was, very my interior. It was an amazing feeling. I was wondering what I was going to see there.

So Jesus was there again, and he said to the angels, "Take him down the path of the living ark ". And in the blink of an eye, we were there.

I saw that he was standing in front of a raised platform, with an exact duplicate of the ark of the original covenant. Another living statue of Christ was suspended above the ark, with its precious blood dripping on the sand around the ark. Nothing more needed to be said. I started crying in gratitude, and thousands of other people were doing the same. It is a living memorial monument to the love of God.

The meeting place

Since my seventh birthday, my life has been a series of experiences with God. I will never really know why God chose me, because I am the most common man never seen. It was simply God's will for my life. I've met men and women of God who have had similar experiences, and they also did not understand why they had been chosen. God only knows.

On earth, I had experienced a very powerful encounter with God in which I was taken to heaven, where I received a supernatural peace. That experience of peace was to be repeated.

However, I was first taken to a wooded area, which was some distance from the city of God. I was in the beautiful field, about a kilometer and a half away from any house. Along the entire street we walk through this area Wooded there were hundreds of cheerful people enjoying festive gatherings. Had tears of joy flowing from his eyes.

I observed that some of these people stopped and looked at me, saying: "It is the brother Richard ". I had the feeling that we had seen each other, maybe at a meeting of revival somewhere, so I greeted them and said, "God bless you."

A boy about six years old ran up to me and hugged me and said, "Do you remember me?". I didn't remember at first, but I remembered right away. God suddenly brought him to me mind. The angels smiled, and the speaking angel said, "The boy was a paralyzed boy who he was able to walk after the prayer. "

"Yes," I said. "I remember now".

The boy said, "I just got here. Jesus came and took me. Look, I'm not sick anymore. "

People started shouting "Glory", and that made me think of the emotion of the earth when A revival is about to break out.

"I'll see you later," said the boy as he left running towards a group of children who were playing nearby.

They took me to an amphitheater. Inside were seats on one side. Then up to the ceiling It was like a cinema. Where the platform would have been, there was a window that came from the Floor to ceiling and from one side of the building to the other. You could see the whole sky; it was impressive.

Everyone sat in complete silent worship of God as they waited for have someone speak to them. They told me to be silent, because nobody can speak there. He The purpose of all who sat there seemed to be to contemplate the beauty of the sky. They told me that this was the meeting place. This was where all the cares that people had on earth. They all left there having had their first encounter with the cleansing from heaven's glory.

Later, I became aware of why he had been brought there. When it had happened before, While still on earth, he had been in a war with the devil. Here, I had felt a peace and quiet that had made the problem he was facing melt away. I fell prostrated, and my spirit within me cried out: Holy, holy, holy. It was an "ineffable joy and glorious "(1 Peter 1: 8, niv).

12

God's city

Glorious things are said about you, city of God.
—Psalm 87: 3

I had been walking on the road up to this point, although I had seen other people float up. Now something very different happened to me: I got up. I was climbing for what they looked like clouds, but in truth they were groups of people. I could see the whole city. The higher It went up, the more sky I could see, and it was a very, very busy place. From a distance, I could see the throne of God.

Snowy mountains and hanging parks

There were mountains that must have been fifteen thousand meters high. They had snow than ever it melted, even though the temperature was always good. I was taken to the base of a mountain.

The mountains were covered with hanging parks. I observed what, they told me, they were "transports". These transports floated like ships in the sky. They were made of carved wood and metal. People sat on them and talked to each other while floated somewhere. In them, angels minister blessings to people traveling together.

The sea of God's glory

They took me to the ocean, to the sea of the glory of God. It was crystalline and seemed to have no bottom in some parts.

There were what looked like millions of people in the water and under the water. As I said before, no one could drown and people played underwater. A man had built a castle of rocks at the bottom of the ocean.

In the sky, there are transports in the oceans, seas and the four main rivers, as well as it is in the air. They are like boats in the water. Some are very large. Some are handmade with sayings from the Bible written on them. Some are led by angels. There is also ground transportation, which travels on golden roads. It seems that they exist for that people can sit down and enjoy each other's company. It was as if these Vehicles were hobby gadgets of someone who enjoyed doing transportation.

The capital city of heaven

From up there in the air, he could see the city of God. I had seen other cities in the heaven. For example, they had shown me an oasis which is a city on a peninsula that reaches to the ocean. However, the city of God seems to be the capital city of heaven. I was built around the throne and contained what appeared to be very apartment buildings pretty. I saw a waterfall coming out of a building. There were towns around the city of God. They seemed to be hundreds of kilometers from the edge of the sky. Those towns they were of very different styles, just like in today's world, but they were all clean and beautiful, with fountains flowing everywhere. I saw buildings suspended in midair thousands of meters high. That's when I floated high in the air and heard the peoples sing your songs in perfect harmony.

The layers of heaven

It seemed as if the sky had layers. There was a layer with atmosphere and thousands of meters of air, and then there was another layer with atmosphere and thousands of meters of air. I don't know how big it was. I was taken to an altitude of ten or twelve thousand meters, and that was just a jump in the air.

In the sky, you can travel anywhere in an instant of time. You can take a walk relaxed to the layers walking through the air.

Jesus in the auditorium

Wherever he went, there were angels and people around. Sometimes only a few, and other times large groups. They were standing talking with great joy and worshiping. Sometimes it They laughed with a very happy laugh, evidently for a loved one coming home or a promise that had been kept. And they were always talking about Jesus. I can still see him going here and there among those people.

There was an auditorium that was an announcement center. The Lord Himself was there in the platform. He was also with me, but at the same time I could look down and see him with groups of people walking through the air. In heaven, Jesus is omnipresent, and instantly, in the precise moment, He was on the platform of that auditorium, which seemed to have room for ten million people. I looked, and He was there, always, and right now.

The platform was very pretty. There was a throne on it, and I think it was where Jesus was sitting before standing up suddenly. There was no pulpit, but there was an area that was gold and silver and had precious stones. There was a fragrance, a scent that was indescribable, immeasurable, and it was the fragrance of God Himself.

The auditorium was open to heaven. In addition to the platform, there were grandstands and seats Beautiful handcrafts that were incredibly comfortable. Anything you know feel in heaven, it's comfortable forever.

Again, the Lord was suddenly there on the platform of gold, ivory, silver, and a material that I didn't recognize. I received the understanding that there were other theaters in heaven where They gave announcements, but this was the theater where Jesus announced that he was going to be born of a virgin.

Somewhere in the sky, there is a reconstruction of the scene of the manger and the birth virginal for the glory of God, an eternal Christmas that declares the miracle: God became man.

Somewhere in heaven you can feel and hear the beating heart of God, loving, longing, stirring; one can feel his deep compassion. He will do everything he has promised in his Word. The sacrifice of his Son indicates that He was and is willing to do anything to redeem us.

He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all, how could he not Will he generously give us, together with him, all things? (Romans 8:32)

We often think that what the Word contains is the sum total of what God will do for us, but it is not. In a sense, God limited himself when he wrote his Word for us. It did not include everything that He is and everything that He can do, because He is infinite. As long as we are on earth, we will not be able to understand or receive what you have planned for us finally. We cannot understand God's ability, but in heaven we cannot there are limits.

To the one who can do much more than anything we can imagine or ask, for the power that works effectively in us, to him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus by all generations, for ever and ever! Amen. (Ephesians 3: 20–21)

In heaven, there is no yesterday or tomorrow, there is only the "right now". The situation of Right now he was demanding that Jesus be in the auditorium, and that's where he was. He walked the platform amid thunderous praise and adoration that seemed to last eternally. It was glorious.

Jesus was standing there and looking at the people with a lot of love. It was wonderful how looked and loved them. One could feel the love of shekinah glory coming from Him. It was amazing. Again, there are no words.

Slowly, the people quieted down, and a holy silence settled over the auditorium. Jesus was about to speak. Suddenly, he began to speak in a deep, deep voice, the sound that I have heard so many times, like flowing waters, metallic. (See Ezekiel 43: 2; Revelation 1:15). Now I don't know what he said; I was not allowed to remember it, but I know that the subject it was eternity and what it meant to God and what God had in store for his people.

It was awesome.

Mysteries of god

How indecipherable his judgments [of God] and impenetrable
Their paths! Who has known the mind of the Lord, or
who has been your advisor?
—Romans 11: 33–34

As you can imagine, I had many questions. There were things he wanted to know. By For example, I saw other levels of the sky that I did not understand. When I started floating in the air, Another level of heaven appeared with earth, buildings, and sky, but I couldn't see it from the first level.

Other lands, oceans and seas

Supernaturally, I knew there were other continents, islands, freshwater oceans and seas far away. The seas are large bodies of water surrounded by land but open to oceans. I was not allowed to know anything about them, but I knew they existed. For me, the Heaven seemed like a big planet, millions of times bigger than the size of the earth. The things were tangible, but not physical.

Infinite layers

If heaven is a planet, then it is God's personal planet; and if heaven is the planet personal of God, so it has multilayers, as I mentioned before. It does not matter where were there, I could see the throne of God in the distance. It is the center of the universe, the center of all existence. This is where it all begins. Is awesome.

I saw only four of those layers, but they seemed to be infinite. How great is God! And that great is your universe! There are vast places in heaven where people will never go or see.

Additional questions

For some reason, I was only able to speak to a few people. There were streets that I I wanted to walk to see other things, but I was not allowed. There were buildings where I could enter. They told me that there were some buildings that people could never enter.

Again, I was fascinated by children. They were very advanced and at the same time they were still so children. Apparently, even in heaven, people grow at different rates.

I was wondering where the wood for the buildings would come from, because it has never been cut no tree in the sky. Who made the bricks? What was done in the factories? They were huge.

I knew that diadem trees were made before the creation of the earth. I thought for me who could get to know the age of the earth by asking how old the diadem trees. That was going to remain a mystery, because I was not allowed to know. But they were miles in diameter. Would they have been growing since the beginning of creation? Or had they been created like this?

How animals communicated was a mystery to me. There were birds singing "Amazing Grace".

I knew all languages besides heavenly language and could speak to anyone and understand each other perfectly. How was it possible?

There were people there who had not yet died. I had heard others say that about heaven. Me I saw them, and I was wondering about this mystery.

Continents, oceans, transparent buildings full of people, kitchens without fire, factories without electric current, angels with supernatural force. The mysteries went on and on increasing. I wanted to know but was not allowed to know. I knew there was something, but what what it was, I didn't know. I asked and asked the angels who were guiding me, but regularly They said to me: "You can't know now."

Finally, after many questions about the mysteries I wanted to understand, the angel to me Right, who was the one who spoke the most, looked at me and said firmly: "The mysteries of God they are not your concern ”.

Prophetic heaven

I looked, and a white horse appeared! The rider wore
an arch; he was given a crown, and he came out as the victor,
to keep winning?
—Revelation 6: 2

There are areas in the sky that are prophetic: they draw things to come. I saw the black tornado of the judgment. I saw revival and judgment.

There was a prophetic area that had a landscape that looked like Colorado, with mountains, trees, rocks and rivers. It had a white pine pulpit. Two fists went through the sky among the Shekihnah glory. The right hand was gold: God's blessing. The left hand it was steel: the judgment of God.

Seven prophetic signs

I saw the waterfalls of the glory of God, a stream of water falling like steam on the Earth. We here on earth can reach that level. We can get to the drizzle of the waterfalls of the glory of God.

And I saw the tidal wave: the last great move of God. It was seven stories high. Prophetically, they told me seven signs:

1. God's last great move will be in remote places, day and night.
2. They will increase the signs and wonders and fight against them.
3. The laws of physics will be suspended so that the miraculous can flow.
4. The laws of time and space will be made known to all men.
5. The knowledge of man will increase and will never be based on carnal things.
6. The wave of seven tides: the last great move of God will break on the shores of the eternity; most of it will be spilled on rural areas; "I look for my girlfriend in humble places; I was born in a stable. "
7. "My people will be aware of this in the days and weeks just before my return."

Large crowds will participate in this revival, which will be through people who will give all the praise to the Lord. It comes to pluck and destroy the false. He will keep the faithful, and It will be the introduction of the coming of Christ.

Amphitheatres of promises

I saw Abraham's amphitheater. It was like a soccer field, but hundreds of times higher. There was a cloud on the "playing field". In the cloud, I could see all the promises that they had been fulfilled because of Abraham. The promises were for everyone, not just for the Jews. (See Acts 2: 38–39).

There were what looked like two or three million seats with names on them. People had concrete promises, promises related to the throne of David and the lineage of kings.

Each of the patriarchs had an amphitheater. Angels helped people remember the promises.

On the way to the throne, I saw David's amphitheater. I didn't go to his building, but I met him when I passed by your side. Somehow, I felt in my spirit, I knew (in heaven one simply knows the things) which was where David and his descendants went to see their promises fulfilled. But everyone is welcome.

I saw a building shaped like a castle like a horn of plenty. It was a Center of sentence. Angels traveled, entering and leaving the arch at the "speed of light." Cross the arches was to enter the presence of God. The angels carried golden censers that they contained sentences. They held them by the censer bowls. Prayers are a precious cargo and are treated as such. No prayer goes unanswered, even the wrong sentences. Prayers are brought before the face of God.

Instantly, the angels return to seek more.

Supernatural Supply Fields

They took me to an area where I looked down and saw what looked like billions of millions of acres under cultivation. There are huge fields of grain in the sky that are constantly moving with the breeze. They are a supernatural supply for others of various kinds. There is a harvest heavenly that is prophetic.

At one time in my grandfather's life, he had a land that he had set aside to pay the tithes. When I had no cash, I used the income from growing crops in that land to support his church. A drought arrived: the corn did not grow; beans not they grew, so he planted wheat in his land because he said that wheat grew in conditions quite dry. That year of drought, the land of "tithe" produced wheat canes of more than two meters high. People in the area saw it and could not explain what had happened, except that it had been the hand of God. Some said it was a kind of wheat that never before they had seen. The harvest from that field, by itself, filled the local elevator with grain. That is the wheat that I saw in heaven.

I saw what looked like thousands of thousands of trees full of fruit. Crowds of people were going to Pick fruit and take it in baskets. They took his home to heaven.

There is also a bank in heaven: our bank. This is how it works: every time you it gives something, it is registered in the sky. The angels go to an entrance with a piece of paper. They receive coins golden and bring them to earth. Coins are exchanged for what we need on earth. These are supernatural finances.

Horses in the sky

The book of Revelation tells us that the Lord will return riding a white horse. (See Revelation 6: 2; 19: 11–16). I have often wondered about this. What would a white horse look like from the sky?

They took me to an area where there were supernatural creatures similar to horses. Some of them had wings; some had capabilities that we don't have on earth. They could talk on air if they needed to.

I saw thousands of beautiful cars and horses pulling them. All the horses I saw were totally white. They had red hooves: fierce crimson red hooves, and some holes huge nasal. Horses were about ten or fifteen times the size of the horses. Biggest horses I've ever seen on earth, and they were all muscle, no fat. There was nothing derived from the horse to clean, and I don't think they ever ate. They were there with a specific purpose. Part had to do with the abduction of the church. The prophet Elijah was taken up to heaven in a chariot of fire (see 2 Kings 2: 9–11), and I can tell you that there was a car there that was the Lord's. He was older and prettier than the rest, and he was pulling the steed most awesome.

There were also other supernatural animals. I saw a beast that had the body of a bull giant, the neck of a camel and the head of a horse. There was an angel sitting on him. Not they told me their purpose.

Classes of angels

Almighty Lord, God of Israel, enthroned over the
cherubs: only you are the God of all the kingdoms of the
Earth. You have made the heavens and the earth.
—Isaiah 37:16

There are governments in heaven, although it is an absolute theocracy. God rules over everything from his throne, but he also gives various responsibilities to people and angels, according to his purpose.

Although all believers in heaven are spiritually equal, they have different roles, and certain people may be responsible for overseeing groups of people of various sizes, depending on what God has commissioned them to do. However, everything is done as a labor of love, never with a feeling of superiority over the rest. This is the government that exists among the saints in heaven.

Angels in heaven also have different ranks and tasks. For example, the Bible talks about the “Prince of Jehovah's Army” (Joshua 5:14, niv) and “Michael, one of the princes of the first rank ”(Daniel 10:13). I saw at least seventy kinds of angels in heaven. They follow his orders to the letter.

I first became aware of how many kinds of angels there were when I was walking down the road golden and smelled the fragrance that renewed my strength. I watched more and more angels from each description and, I think, of each rank. They were busy with people, and they were beautiful and they were everywhere. Some were in groups, and others alone. They were all busy with the affairs of heaven. As they did so, they stopped every few meters and they bowed their heads, giving silent praise and worship to God.

But I realized something, as I mentioned before: in heaven there is no tomorrow or Yesterday. It was and always is a right now.

I asked one of the angels how time in heaven is measured. He looked at me with a Weird expression on his face, and he said, "You mean time as you know it?"

"Yes".

Then he continued: "Time here is not measured in things as trivial as years, but in you were where the glory of God turns forever ”.

That settled that issue quickly.

Angels took on a new meaning for me. The kinds of angels seemed to be members of a family. Some wore lace-up shirts. Some wore pants. Others had shoes. Her hair was never longer than her ears. None He had a shaved head, but some had a beard. They looked like they were in their thirties years in human terms.

I saw some angels that looked about four or five meters tall and were so wide like four or five of the greatest defenders of any soccer league team Professional. Some had swords and some did not, but they were all huge. They told me that they were warrior angels on their way to battle. I stopped, bowed my head and lay down to back a little. But the angels that were with me and the voice behind me with a gentle touch (again, I think it was Jesus) said: “There is no reason to be afraid. They deal with affairs of the father".

Angels filing cabinets

Then I looked at other groups of angels. Some were tall and slim. One of them already I had seen it before in various visions that I had had in my life. I was there. It was the first time I saw him. I was standing off to the side watching everything I did and listening to everything what he said, and he had a great book. I was writing on it with a pen that must have two meters in length (it was huge and golden). The book I wrote in was made of some kind of golden material and must have weighed several hundred kilos of the earth, but he He held it with his left hand, and wrote with his right. It was as if nothing weighed him down.

I know I've seen him before. Now the Word tells us that God files every thought and every work and every action that we do on earth, (See, for example, Hebrews 4:13). I was turning this around when I saw that this angel was writing. Now I understand that each person has an angel or angels to file everything he or she says or does, and God knows it.

In the book of Revelation, we find that "the books are open."

I also saw the dead, large and small, standing before the throne. Some opened books, and then another, which is the book of life. The dead were judged according to what they had done, according to what was written in the books. (Revelation 20:12)

God's armies: warrior angels

I saw what I call the armies of God. I was taken to a very large area that was not in the city. I don't know where it was, and I don't know where in heaven it was, but I was taken there in a instant. I was in the air, and I looked down on possibly hundreds of thousands of angels lined up in ranks and in units. They looked like soldiers preparing for a parade.

I knew (I understood supernaturally) that they were standing right where God had positioned when you created them for your purposes. They were the warrior angels, and they would come out of the Heaven and they would descend to fight battles for us. Then they would go back to heaven and they would remain in formation until needed again. Some of them had Swords that looked about five meters long and lit. Swords They appeared to be made of some flammable material. These angels were not what you I would describe them as tall and slim, like the ones I had seen in other parts of the sky. They also didn't have a friendly or kind gaze, like other angels I'd seen in heaven and I still see today.

I've seen these warrior angels before. God had shown them to me on earth, but not as often as other types of angels. These were fearsome angels clothed in outfits of war. They didn't have helmets, but they had huge shields, swords lighted and spears that would measure about ten meters in length. They must have been about seven meters high and would weigh a quarter of a ton, according to human measurements. They were angels huge and muscular. They looked like Mister America, but much bigger!

Some of them had short sleeve robes, while others had sleeve robes long. Some were dressed in some kind of tunic and trouser uniform with strings around the neck. Others were dressed only in light.

They had supernatural weapons that I don't know how to explain. I knew some of them could say words and make entire nations collapse and fall into the sea. They were armed, some with words, some with swords, others with spears that had purposes special, and all with the power of God. And they knew their job, their jobs highly specialized. No one had to tell them how to do it. God had told them where to do it.

All the angels I saw were highly specialized, and each had a purpose specific. Some of them were clothed with the power to move the earth, others were clothed with the power to bring judgment, but all had the power to defend and guard the Children of God.

I looked down and said, "Look at those mighty angels."

The angels standing with me looked closely and said, "Behold the warrior angels of God. They are powerful to destroy the fortresses of the enemy ”. (See 2 Corinthians 10: 4, niv).

I saw that all their hands were clothed with power, and I asked, "Why do you have hands on? " They told me they were ready to come at any time and battle against the powers of the devil that assail us. They are ready at any time to go and get down to work to free ourselves from the power of the devil. The power of God is in their hands to accomplish all that He wants them to do.

They were powerful, and they were lined up in rows: hundreds of hundreds of them. I looked at them and I knew they were ready to fight for us the instant we mentioned the Jesus name.

I saw thousands of them coming and going from their ranks at the place where they were standing to go and do battle on earth. They came out of their ranks almost at the speed of light and disappeared. I knew that they were going to earth to help someone.

The power of God at our disposal is incredible! If we only knew how much angels have to do with our victory and how God wants us to have victory forever!

Giving angels of wisdom

I saw that there were crowds and crowds of angels elsewhere that were given to us for get wisdom. They went to the library of the knowledge of God and obtained wisdom and they They brought, or sometimes went with, special instruction to enforce it on earth.

I also saw that the Holy Spirit was in front of everything; He directs, guides and gives instructions to the Angels. Angels do not act on their own, but only under the auspices of the Lord Jesus and the power of the Holy Spirit. Only the name of Jesus can free angels to U.S. When we mention the name of Jesus in our prayers, the Holy Spirit immediately begins to direct the action and the angels of God to take action to our favor.

Protective angels

I saw that each person who is born again does not have only one or two angels. There are literally legions of angels who are at the disposal of the Holy Spirit to help us. I saw angels who were in charge of time, and I saw angels who were in charge of protection.

Many times in my life, God has sent me angels. Once while we were going driving, I received a vision of angels mounted on precious horses, and they traveled with us next to our car. I could see them just like I saw them in the sky, and also I could hear them. We had been praying for protection, and my wife was driving. Of suddenly my spiritual eyes and ears were opened, and I heard one of the angels it said, "I can go faster than you." I thought it was strange, and I told my wife. She me He said he had been thinking: I wonder what would happen if I stepped on the gas. The Angels were listening. It is important that we, as children of God, keep our pure thoughts and words, and that we allow God to act for us.

Angels for all purposes of God

I saw what seemed like millions upon millions of angels for all the purposes that God has for heaven, but I was not allowed to see them all. The angels did not speak to me unless it was God's perfect will for them to do so. They are totally obedient to God.

Whenever Jesus was near, the angels rose to attention and looked at him with greater worship. They fell at their feet if He wanted to speak to them. In fact, they were there to serve us as children of God and to serve God in whatever He wants. They were invigorated to do that. They could do whatever He wanted them to do.

Hosting angels unconsciously

Somehow I knew that there were other areas in the sky where I couldn't go and that there were other kinds of angels I was not allowed to see: different types. I was not allowed to know anything over them, but I know that some of the angels took the form of people and went to the Earth. The Bible tells us that we may have hosted angels without knowing it:

Do not forget about hospitality, because for it some, without knowing it, hosted angels. (Hebrews 13: 2, niv)

We have certainly all heard stories of people who think they have come across angels like this. I saw that the angels who took the form of people came from the heaven to carry out the purpose that God entrusted to them.

Dream castle

Delight yourself in Jehovah, and he will grant you
requests from your heart.
—Psalm 37: 4

My accompanying angel to my right said, "I have brought you here to observe this portion of the heaven". She said no more, and would not say more. The angel on my left, who normally spoke very Little, he bowed his head in deep respect and adoration and began to praise the Lord. Me I was silent. I just wanted to do the same.

Immediately ahead of me was the largest castle I could imagine. I was suspended in the air many thousands of meters above the ground, and there were mountains around. It was him most beautiful castle imaginable, and it was completely crystalline.

The castle would have kilometers in all directions. From the outside, no one was seen inside, although you could see through it. However, when I went through the huge doors, I saw that it was full of thousands of people. Those "people" looked like heavenly beings who took care of the affairs of the castle. There were also large book rooms, with thousands of angels watching over them.

There were three diadem trees in the yard. Were more Small than the first one I had seen, but just as splendid. The angel said, "Remember this ", and suddenly, we were gone.

At that time I did not understand the meaning of the castle. But later, the Lord took me inside and spoke to me. "Do you remember the crystal castle in the sky?" He asked me. "Is he place where the hopes and dreams of my people are kept and fulfilled. " God keeps hopes and dreams that you want to fulfill in our lives.

While I was there, I knew the name of the castle, but it was erased from my mind. The only I know there is a place where the hopes and dreams that God gives us are stored for us. Angels are very respectful when faced with hopes and dreams that God has for us. They bow down.

"Now is the time for your appointment before the throne." They fell down just thinking about it. After, simultaneously they stood up, erect and attentive. The angel spoke to me: "Your hour has come to go to the throne. "

God's throne

Salvation comes from our God, who is
sitting on the throne, and of the Lamb!
—Revelation 7:10

Instantly, we were on the throne of God. By the time I got there, I understood that everything in heaven it flows to and from the throne. It marked the rhythm like a dynamo. Everything was attracted towards the throne. Everything had its cycle around the throne.

The throne building was huge, beyond my ability to understand it. It was the most great from heaven. It seemed to be several hundred kilometers wide and at least seventy miles high, and had a vaulted ceiling. There were living statues with flames coming out of them, and there were columns that were about ten or twelve meters wide.

Steps to the throne

Thousands of steps led to the throne. I don't know the exact number, but I know that each step was significant and prophetic.

As I started to climb the ladder, I saw hundreds of thousands or maybe millions of people entering and leaving the throne. They were worshiping and praising God. One person said, "He is everything I thought it was and much more ". I heard someone else say, "The only thing I want it is to return again ", to which they replied:“ In God's opportune time, you will return here ".

A thousand steps up, and each step had a purpose.

Something they did to me to be able to bear the presence of God. The closer I got, the more magnificent was everything. Proximity makes tangible things in heaven still so much more splendid.

The entrance area, or the access door, had columns. The number of columns also it was prophetic. Like everything else, they were huge, and I had no idea how many there were. Had additional columns that were tremendously tall, about a kilometer wide. They were at the entrance that led to the throne.

Suddenly, we had passed the columns. There were millions multiplied by millions of people prostrate on the ground facing the throne of God, who somehow looked to all directions at once. The throne would be about forty kilometers high. Since anywhere in heaven, you can see the throne of God.

Prostrate before God

The throne was still quite far away, at a great distance, but even at this distance, the angels admired and prostrated themselves. I realized that I was prostrated before God, and that I all she wanted to do was worship and praise him.

The throne was made of some kind of heavy material. It was crystalline, but it seemed to be made of gold, and ivory, and silver, and precious stones, and jewels, all gleaming. It gave off something similar to rays of light, which came from the material from which it was made. Big waves of glory covered it, liquid fire pierced the building material, and the building itself produced rays of glory.

Something had happened to my eyes, and I could see the things of God, because otherwise It would have been too bright for my natural eyes.

God on the throne

From that distance he could know that there was a Being on the throne, but he was covered by a cloud of glory that emanated from Him: an enveloping and consuming fire that was the glory of God same. He dwelt in a fire of glory.

The fire must have been the same as Moses saw in the burning bush. Be what outside, surrounded the Being on the throne. I knew there was a throne, and I knew there was a Being in it fire, and I knew He was looking at me.

I felt like a grain of sand on the seashore, and I wanted to crawl under the other people. He was really in the presence of Almighty God.

A reverent fear descended on me, not fear but reverent fear of being in the presence of almighty God. Amazing. Reverent fear fell upon all who they came closer to the throne.

I couldn't get up.

Thousands upon thousands of people came and went. There were millions of people around the throne worshiping God. Some were standing, and I don't know why. Maybe they had already been prostrate or God had commanded them to get up, but most were prostrate face down before God, thanking Him for what He had done for them.

None of us stands before God on his own merits, but only through the justice of Christ applied to us: “Because Christ died for sins once for all, the just for the unjust, in order to bring you to God ”(1 Peter 3:18). "Jesus Christ, to whom God has made our wisdom — that is, our justification, sanctification, and redemption ”(1 Corinthians 1:30).

Inside the throne room were seven great pillars, and then there were nine pillars of a substance close to God. I believe they are the gifts of the Spirit.

There was an inner court surrounded by pillars. There was also a paved area with millions of prostrate people (some with their backs), all looking at the throne. The pavement was like the pavement on which Jesus had been standing, with hundreds of thousands of acres of embedded jewelry.

The throne had a foundation, but I was not allowed to know more.

Coals from the altar of God

As I got closer to the throne, I observed an area with a railing. In fact, there were three levels of railings. Human beings were not allowed to go beyond them. Railings they are made of gold and some other kind of material that radiates the glory of God and may be equal to the glory of God. The angels were standing by the railings.

Around the area were burning stones; Potato-shaped living stones gave a blue and amber Shekihnah glory. They were from the altar of God and did not even reach the subway of diameter. They looked like coals from the altar of God, and on each of them there was a name. My name was on one of those coals before the altar of God. Again, instantly I was prostrated before Him. All he wanted to do for all eternity was give him glory, honor and praise to God. The feeling multiplied by millions of times, becoming more and more strong, but it's the same feeling I have now, on earth, when I'm in a deep prayer and seeking God: I don't want to leave.

The glory of God

While in the cloud of glory, I was not allowed to look very far. When I tried raising my head, something was pushing it down. It wasn't like I could see God clearly, He couldn't, but he knew there was a Being on the throne.

Again, I never saw God clearly, I was not allowed to see Him except one of his feet. His foot he was the size of the United States, and his finger looked the size of Tennessee. Not I understand how it could be, but that was my impression. These are just words trying describe the indescribable.

The Word declares: “Thus says the Lord — Heaven is my throne, and earth is my footstool. feet ”(Isaiah 66: 1). Now I understand how the world could be his footstool.

The glory He was clothed with emanated from Him, and sounded like millions of millions of dynamos at full speed.

Fush.

Fush.

There were waves and waves of electric current. Supernaturally, I knew that these waves of power they were answers to someone's prayer. God answers prayer from his glory.

Then there was an elevated area behind this magnificence. There were beings on the throne, and flames going in and out. Around the throne were winged creatures that flew around, going around and saying: "Holy, holy, Lord Almighty God." In fact, I saw them doing just that, but I can't describe them. I know that every time they surrounded the throne, they saw a different aspect of God. He was fully revealed to them. (See Isaiah 6: 1–3; Revelation 4: 6–8).

Four rivers flowed from the throne. They came out of the cloud of glory and cleaned the coals from the altar of God but they didn't turn them off; there was no sound, they couldn't be turned off. The rivers they came out as one of the throne, crossed the pavement, and then continued to the areas prepared for they becoming four distinct streams of water. Small rivers would have almost a kilometer wide. They flowed across the sky and seemed unfathomable. One of the rivers was the flow of the mercy and grace of God.

All this time, I saw buildings commemorating the glory of God for what has been done.

I saw Jesus talking to others, and in turn always seemed to be behind me. There was something resembling a rubber shell on the throne of God. Jesus was there. He looked at me, and I didn't he had words. I still can't describe how I felt when he looked at me. Seemed important for him that I would observe him. Everything in heaven watches him, but for some reason he wanted I will remember this. I looked at him, and he smiled.

Wow!

There is a verse that says not to fear those who can destroy the body, but Let us fear him who can destroy body and soul in hell. It is only God. He has the power of eternity.

And do not fear those who kill the body, but the soul cannot kill; rather fear the one who can destroy soul and body in hell. (Matthew 10:28, niv)

In front of the throne I saw a basin, or basin, filled with the blood of Jesus.

Liquid plasma, waves of glory flowed from the throne. The hopes and wishes of everyone who has lived never flowed to the throne. And from the throne flowed the love of God and the answers to our prayers. It was all there.

I observed that the people who were in heaven did not necessarily get to see God right away. Sometimes they had to wait a long time. I think they have to be there for a time to be able to bear the fact of being in his presence. Something happens when you eat the fruit and you smell the aroma of those beautiful leaves when you enter the garden that helps you to endure the very presence of God, which prevents one from melting.

There were waves of liquid love coming out of God. The fragrance would suffocate us in the earth, but the aroma of the presence of God is incredibly good. Sometimes in the services of revival here, I have noticed a heavenly fragrance that has been released. We have smelled it many times, but not with the intensity that exists in a place called heaven.

From the glory of God I saw a puff of smoke that passed by me like a great airplane: millions of dynamos. It was my anointing that was being sent.

I saw the angels carrying prayers. They had the substance of God sent with a reply. Everything, all the answers, are designed based on his glory.

When it is time to leave the throne, one migrates back to what he has to do. Every person has a purpose designed by God.

Incredible peace and tranquility

I was before the throne for a long time, I thought, but suddenly it was gone there. I had been removed from the throne because I could not walk. I was shining with light and neither could speak. But he was not the only one in this state. Everyone who came from the throne was in the same conditions, and we were all giving God the glory.

Incredible peace and tranquility.

Indescribable.

Then the angel said to me, "You have an appointment with the Lord."

Instantly, I was in something like a park, traveling at the speed of thought towards something like an arbor.

An audience with the Lord

He who is in you is more powerful than he who
it's in the world.
—1 John 4: 4

I heard a voice saying, "You are destined for an audience with the Lord."

Jesus was standing on a platform in a gazebo. It would weigh about 80–90 kilos in terms earthly, and had a reddish or brown beard. He had scars on his face and neck, wounds open that had not healed. His feet also had scars. He wore a robe without seams of light and was enveloped in a cloud of glory light.

There were seats around the gazebo. The Lord turned, and his attention was focused on another thing. When he turned, I fell face down. The power of God knocked me out.

Somehow He got me back on my feet. It must have touched me. Angels too they were prostrate, and He said something to them, but I don't remember it.

"Sit down. I have something to tell you, "he said. There was a golden chair; again, it was like wrought iron.

Jesus said to me, "When you were a child, I approached you."

When I was seven years old, I saw Jesus descend a golden ladder. When I had Four years, I was taken to heaven while at my grandfather's house. My grandfather was a gentleman and a reader of the Bible. He was the godson of the evangelist Billy Sunday; They were big friends. That day, I had gone out to hunt for grasshoppers before my grandfather and I We went fishing, because he had told me: "It is my time to pray." She sat praying and watching me from the living room window. I remember bending down to catch a grasshopper, and the following what I saw is that he was in heaven standing before the throne of God. I will never forget it: there were tapestries purple everywhere and large columns.

Jesus was sitting on the throne, and he looked at me and smiled, and said, "Never drink, or smoke, or kids, I have a job reserved for you later ". Then I remember jumping, and I don't know how long i stayed in that pose but when i looked back to the window, I saw that my grandfather had a big smile on his face because he knew what was happened. He probably prayed for it and then prayed during that time. I told him, and he was excited much.

Now, in my heavenly audience with the Lord, Jesus said to me, "I have called you as a prophet to the nations. In various ways, you have been successful; in many ways the enemy has hampered and defeated, but fear not, I have overcome him. I was there when you were born, I it was there when you were four years old and the enemy tried to destroy you. "

As a child, I contracted measles, scarlet fever, and other diseases. The doctor evicted me. Me Mother would cradle me while my dad was working in the fields. Suddenly the house was It filled with smoke as if there was a fire, but it didn't smell of fire. My mother cried out, "God, yeah you save this child… " Two hands came out of the cloud and healed me.

"Son, I'm going to take you to another place," said Jesus. "I want to do more through you. Richard, I need your help. You were designed to be more than what you are. This is heaven, where I want let my people come. "

Thousands of people were hearing what He was saying to me. He told me about people who they were currently in my life and the ones that would later come into my life. She told me some very personal and private things about my life. He told me about some of the pain and problems it would have, the things it would go through:

"One is and will not be, and one is about to occur."

"Be careful, the enemy will send you to the wrong people."

Jesus said that great revivals were about to break out in his church. He was going to bring forth great revivals in small places, and I would be on earth to see them. He also told me about many other things.

Extending his outstretched hands, he gestured and said, "Everything is taken and united."

The other place

Do not fear those who kill the body but cannot kill
the soul. Rather fear the soul-destroyer
and body in hell.
—Matthew 10:28

Come. My Father wants you to see the other place, "said Jesus. Immediately, I felt fear and not I wanted to go. Jesus looked at me and said, "There is no disobedience in heaven," and I was ready to go. I knew that since I was with Jesus, I would be perfectly safe.

Jesus lifted me up and took me and carried me like a baby. There was no weakening in his body; was hard as steel. He has powerful arms, he is the strongest Being in the universe.

Instantly, we descended into a filthy, foul stench, like a corpse in decomposition. I buried my face in his robe.

"You don't even want to see it," he said, and I was afraid. I had my two arms around one of the arms of Jesus. We descended to a flat area, and I was on the verge of destruction total.

I quickly realized that hell is the exact opposite of everything that is heaven. The gates were as big as the gates of heaven, but they were made of a black material. I remember stairs, and there were horrible and grotesque beings as high as the angels guarding the gates of heaven. Some figures of demons drawings are come close to how awful these creatures were. When they saw the Lord they screamed horrified.

There were also flames of punishment. I felt death and despair there. I heard people crying out. It seems that demons take people and torture them at the same level of pain in the that they are the same demons, or worse. People were naked, and there was none there that I was not old enough to know what sin was. There were no babies.

Jesus urged me to tell people what I saw. "I want you to tell others about this place and they notice that unless they are washed with my blood unless they are born again it is here where they will spend eternity. "

There were demons everywhere, screaming, screaming, screaming for the presence of Jesus. Not they endured being in his presence. The instant they saw him, they screamed and ran in terror.

There were people asking and begging Jesus to get them out of there, but He didn't hear them because the judgment was arranged. (See Hebrews 9:27).

I can't describe everything I saw because it makes me sick. I don't want to remember it, but I can tell you that it is an absolute horror.

When you die, you have a spiritual body. This spiritual body has the same properties that his physical body had when he was alive. You are a spiritual being, but All the physical senses are present at the same time.

I saw people in hell who were just walking skeletons with meat of some kind hanging them, rotting. There were worms, and the smell was unbearable. People were raped, there were snakes that ate and digested parts of people; then people were restored and everything was repeated.

I witnessed cases of people being torn apart by demons. Parts of your body they hung on stones and rocks, and the demons took those parts and ate them and took them they offered each other. And then the body again arranged itself so that the process.

A girl was forced by demons to put burning coal in her mouth as they scoffed: "You really thought you would get away with it."

There were groups of people in small cages that were on. People were placed in small burning cages that they then put into a lake of fire. However, their bodies were not consumed. The bodies were never consumed; they were half skeletons, half beings.

Demons poured liquid fire on people. There were what looked like wells burning coal.

People had cancer, with all its pain and suffering, forever.

A man had a rotten arm. It took a hundred years to decompose. Later it was restored, for the sole purpose of rotting again.

There was another man who had only part of his head from a war. Had than keep looking for the rest of your head.

I saw the lake of fire with people inside, moving. Every torment you can imagine is multiplied by a million times.

There are degrees of punishment in hell. The most punished people are the ones who knew the most and who didn't He did what he should have done. I thought of Hitler, and I thought of the justice of God.

There was a hole, and at the bottom of the hole were chained demons. When they saw Jesus, they shouted: "Let's go for you!", but Jesus said: "No, they won't."

I begged him, "Please, I don't want to see anymore."

There were wells in hell that were empty; empty now but waiting for nations Complete.

It was dark, and there were demons and snakes everywhere. Demons inflicted more pain that they themselves had.

Then they will go out and look at the bodies of the who rebelled against me. Because the worm that eats them will not die, nor will the fire go out that consumes them: they will be repulsive to all humanity! (Isaiah 66:24)

Then I saw the place reserved for the devil and his angels: there will be blazing and slimy fire on his head for a thousand years. The lake of fire had depths that worsened every one more time.

"Son, you have fulfilled what God wanted," said Jesus. Then we went back up to the platform.

I asked him: "Who am I going to tell?"

"Tell others about a place called heaven, and the other place, the place of separation."

He took my face in his hands and tilted it so I had to look directly at his face. Then she said, “Never forget how much I love you and what I have done for you. Never forget how much I love those you go with and the place I have prepared for them, and how much I love them. ”

twenty

The second throne experience

Only you are the Lord! ... You give life to everything created.
That is why the armies of heaven adore you.
—Nehemiah 9: 6

I knew it would not be time to stay in heaven yet. They told me clearly, but both softly and tenderly, he would have to return.

I realized that I was standing next to Jesus. He was talking to some people that they had gathered around him, and he was telling them how much he loved them. I could not do nothing but run out of words. Until one has not heard the Lord speak and Expressing his love for us, he cannot quite understand why I was unable to speak. The meaning that we humans give to love pales in comparison to purity, depth and true meaning of what his love really is. We know very little compared to the One who loved us so much that he gave his life for all so that someday we could live with Him in heaven.

Then Jesus put his arm around my shoulders and hugged me against him, and I cried uncontrollably. I was engulfed in a torrent, a flood of the greatest love and greater acceptance than I had ever known.

At the center of all existence

Then instantly he was back in the throne room. I fell like a man dead. All he knew was that he was at the center of all existence and that the Creator of all things was there. I was completely bathed in his love.

With everything inside me, I long to go back to heaven for eternity. There were scenes there beyond my understanding that I don't even want to talk about because you don't would believe.

There was a fragrance that permeated everything that seemed to be a link between it presence of God and all heaven. It was absolutely an ecstasy of pure awe. I was told which was the fragrance of God. I fell before the prostrate Lord when I heard those words.

Wherever he looked, he saw people completely at peace. Absolute joy and total love they are the rule of heaven.

There were sighs and sounds that I will never be able to tell or articulate properly with a human vocabulary. There were indescribable structures and amphitheatres. I wouldn't be able to understand or believe the full range of what I was allowed to witness because of my generation.

The laws of the earth — the laws of physics and all the laws of the universe according to we know in our human understanding — they don't work here. Only the will of God in a heavenly sense worked here.

All the time I was allowed to be in heaven, I witnessed wonder after wonder.

The Lord Jesus was always there at the perfect time for his appearance. I can not explain it better, so I will say it again: I only tell you what was shown to me.

People looked silently with adoration eyes and whispered: "It is coming." I witnessed an absolute adoration of our Savior in which human beings will never be able to enter this life. I will always keep this in my heart, forever.

The most beautiful place in heaven

God's throne room was the most beautiful place in heaven.

During my second visit to the throne room, I was taken to an area that I had not observed on my first visit because I had been so overwhelmed by the presence of God. I was there this time to experience even more.

In this area were what appeared to be rooms in a tall, domed cathedral. They were along a side wall, opposite a living statue of the Lord Jesus. Of again, the statue was alive; she moved and spoke. I have no way of explaining it. Only I can Tell him what I witnessed in the best way I know how.

Jehovah's covenant

The rooms had vaulted entrances that led to a large area that was entirely private. I saw my name, Richard of the Sigmund family, and below these words:

Jehovah's covenant, and the redeemed of the Lamb

He was trembling and couldn't make even a sound. Sometimes silence is golden.

In a beautiful desk-like structure, there was a book that looked like a Bible. It was signed on the front with these words: “My covenant will not be broken. I will not alter what has come out of my mouth. "

I was amazed. It reminded me of the Lord's spilled blood and the price he paid to redeem myself, and again I wept uncontrollably.

The book opened by itself, and then suddenly Jesus was there by my side. He said, "This is my plan for your life, and I will honor it as long as you honor it and live under my Father's demand for you lifetime".

I fell at his feet and cried, "Holy is the Lord my God." I never knew the power of the covenant in that sphere before, and I will never forget it. It will last all eternity.

There were also other rooms, one for each born-again believer. As you see god He has plans for each of us: eternal plans.

A city of homes on the seashore

I didn't want to leave, but somehow I knew I had no other choice. At the same time, she had a. great joy to know that God was pleased to speak to me personally. I was very happy, how much less. Then I was taken to an area near the crystal clear beach. It was a city of homes that actually floated above the tree tops. The buildings were more smaller than some of the others I had seen, but they were magnificent to look at. I was told that some of the citizens of heaven wanted houses on the beach, and also other places. Then there were those who wanted to have their home wherever they were. I marveled the love of God, how he loves to provide the desires of our hearts when you like our ways! I saw children, and also old men, floating from their houses walking. I also saw some people walking on water. Again this me I was amazed, and they told me: "With God, everything is possible." (See Matthew 19:26).

I had the desire to walk on water. There is no fear or fear in heaven or anything similar. There are no negative emotions; they just don't exist there. Instead, there is a deep desire to please God. There is joy, peace and love. There is a perfect harmony.

Then I got into the water. I turned to look back, and there was Jesus, beaming with joy. He was smiling with the same kind of funny smile that people have when they see a boy with eyes wide open opening presents on Christmas day. It brought him joy, and I remembered the nature of father of God.

I could not but give glory to God.

The rose garden

"Let's go. You have another date with Jesus, "said the angel as he bowed his head in full humility. "Lets go. The Lord is waiting. "

I was taken to a beautiful rose garden. The rose garden is God's personal place in heaven, your favorite place. There were rose bushes as big as trees on the ground. They had roses of all kinds and descriptions. Some were almost transparent, and yet they exploded in a burst of thousands of colors. Most of these colors would be impossible to get here on earth. I marveled greatly.

There in the center there was a place to sit with garden type furniture made of gold solid.

But above all, and best of all, Jesus was there waiting for me. Of Again, I fell at his feet, but the only sound I could articulate was a faint: "My Lord and Savior". I was crying with great joy.

Everything in heaven seems to be still when the Lord Jesus speaks. There were several of the types of ministering angels there. The Lord was giving them instructions. I couldn't hear, or I know I suppose I shouldn't hear what I was saying.

There were also other people. Somehow, I was able to understand the meaning of the moment. Who was I to be there? I will never know.

I recognized one of the men from my years of ministry on earth. I wanted to get closer and hug him. It was very nice to see him.

There were others he knew personally, and some he had only heard of. There were also some characters from the Bible. My knees felt so loose that I just stood there standing trembling, and then it seemed as if all of them, in unison with their words, They said that they would see me again soon, and that we would have a meeting that would last a century.

This pleased me very much.

The lord speaks

They told me to sit down and listen. It seemed again as if all heaven guarded silence. I really think he did.

When the Lord approached, I again fell at his feet. A hand as strong as steel to me He got up, and again he was looking at the face of the Lord. He gave me a loving look absolute acceptance.

I trembled with ecstasy and peace. He said, "Sit down," and I sat down immediately, trembling. yet.

Then, Jesus withdrew a few steps and began to speak. "For centuries, men have tried to interpret my Word. Some correctly, according to the light that They had. Some erroneously, and some of them were sent by the devil to divert the creation of my Father. From the day my grace was extended to redeem the creation, the devil has tried to steal it from my hands, but until the day I soon return, What my Father has entrusted to me, no one will take from me. I have worked so that salvation is available to everyone. I was there when the first rays of my glory created the universe. I was there when the planets were made. I did. I created everything so that It will work perfectly according to your own order. For millennia, everything was perfect. I had fellowship with the first man created in those gardens, until sin became a reality. My Father cast the evil one, and all who followed him, into darkness. Were cast out of this perfect abode that I have prepared for my faithful believer's bride. The days of creation are numbered. Only my Father knows the number of days. Only Him. Soon, I will take the heavenly armies you have seen, along with these elders who are here, and I'll go find my people. It will be the happiest moment of all eternity. ”

"You will return," he said. Immediately, I started crying at the thought. It was painful. He will He reached out and touched my shoulder, and great peace came over me.

"Go and tell my people that you have been here, and tell them to clean their temples and fill them of my Holy Spirit. Only with my help can they endure to the end. ”

twenty-one

"Yo have to return"

Look, I'm coming soon! I bring with me my reward,
and I will pay each one according to what I have done. I am
the Alpha and Omega, the First and the Last, the Beginning
and the End. Happy are those who wash their clothes to have
right to the tree of life and to be able to enter
the gates of the city.
—Revelation 22: 12–14

Jesus said, "You have to go back." I sighed, and Jesus rebuked me. "The will of me Father is never burdensome. Stand up. You must return. You will return to heaven, you will have visitors angelic, "he said. Then Jesus hugged me.

Suddenly, he had a lot of pain in his body. There was a sheet over my face, I could feel my bones joining; was being healed. I heard a voice saying: "Everything has been dead This weather".

I could feel my left wrist where the bone had been sticking out, I could feel how it was placed in its place and healed.

"It's time to embalm him."

I remember getting up and saying, "I'm not dead yet."

Someone yelled in the hallway: “He's alive! The dead man is alive! ” I remember a doctor who came and said: "I diagnosed that he was dead, and he is dead."

But I was sitting.

Other doctors and nurses came, and I started to tell them the story of where there was been and what had happened. People were crying. The doctors said, "It has to be a miracle of God".

Since my time in heaven ...

To this day, no one knows how the accident happened with my vehicle. There were no other cars around. It was as if both the front and rear of the van had been hit by Sherman tanks at the same time. The police said it was as if God had closed his hands and I would have been in the middle of them.

As you can imagine, my time in heaven changed the nature of my life on earth. All he had always wanted to do was win the lost to Jesus, pray for the sick and help believers to be filled with the Holy Spirit. Talk about my experience in Heaven has made ministering this way easier for me, because people come to my meetings with a great feeling of expectation about what God can do. I have always had a large number of people in my meetings, but my testimony seems it has opened things up even more. It has had an impact that goes beyond any thing that had happened before, and it has only been the work of God.

Supernatural manifestations and greater ministry

Since my experience in heaven, I have continued to have visits from the Lord. God has poured his Spirit in my life. I have seen the blind see, the deaf hear and the lame walk, and I have seen literally resurrect the dead.

A man fell dead in front of my house. When the ambulance arrived, the man was carrying without breathing fifteen minutes, but after praying, he came back to life.

On another occasion, a man was working on the construction of a church in Mexico. when a brick fell on his head and crushed his skull. He died instantly. All know They gathered around him and prayed, and God raised him up. He later said, "I was in heaven, and no I wanted to go back!".

So this happens more often than we think. When I was fourteen or fifteen years and was ministering with AA Allen, we went to see a young woman in the hospital who he had kidney disease and had a heart attack. She died in that hospital and they declared her dead. But AA Allen and others prayed for her, even though she had been dead for about an hour. He The woman's father, who was director of funeral parlors, came to see her body, but when arrived at the hospital, she was alive again. The next night, she went to church, and did not she seemed to have been sick for a single day in her entire life. That was a miracle!

There have also been other miracles. There was a man in a hospital who had a leg broken, which the doctors couldn't fix well so it could heal. They called me Pastor, Randy Wallace, and me to come pray. God arranged that bone in front of our eyes, and his leg was healthy.

At every meeting, I see the outpouring of the Holy Spirit and God doing things miraculous. When I tell my story, there are always a large number of people who want be accountable to God. If I were in your situation, I would want to too. I would like to go to a place called heaven!

I also continue to have angelic visits. Although I have never seen the two angels who Accompanied by heaven, as far as I know, I have had many other visits from angels. And god is much richer and much more free for me.

I have a depth of God in my life now that I never thought before. possible. It's like this kind of revelation is more than any man could have never. This type of experience with God seems as if something happens one of each a hundred times or once in a lifetime, but now it happens to me almost daily. Every day I hear the voice audible from God somehow. Every day, I see the angels of God, and I have seen Jesus in numerous occasions.

In revival meetings, angels are visible to me. The cloud of glory is made for me visible. The disease in people's bodies is visible to me. The demons that they afflict me they are visible to me. The glory that comes upon them when God heals them is also me visible.

Fulfillment of heavenly prophecy

Over the years, from time to time, I have met someone who was told in heaven that would know on earth. One such person is Paul Hegstrom, whose heavenly home I saw in construction on the avenue called "The path of the rose", and whose celestial library contained the books he would write. (See chapter 8).

I met Paul through the pioneering television evangelist Dr. LD Kramer, who is a friend Own. LD mentioned Paul's name to me, and I said, "I know that name." Then I told him what what had happened to me and how I had seen the names of Paul and his wife, Judy, at home under construction in the sky. Since LD Kramer was well known, he contacted Paul for me, and he came to see me in Texas.

However, at first I was afraid of meeting him, because I did not know how he would react to what what was I going to say. So I made the excuse that I had to be away from home. However, I knew I needed to tell people about my experience, and here God was making things happen, as He had said.

Later, when Paul and I met, we became friends instantly, and we continued being good friends to this day. I told him the names of the books I had seen in his heavenly library, and he said, "Right now we are writing those books!"

Another person I had been told I would meet was Sid Roth. I had seen many things about Sid in heaven. I met him when he called me one day suddenly wanting to know if he could be on his radio and television shows. Back then, I was recovering from kidney failure and heart attack, and still couldn't get out. So we did a telephone interview for his radio show, and we became friends ever since. Sid said that when I told him my testimony, the presence of God almost pulled him out of his chair. It was very powerful.

Individuals touched by God

People continue to be touched by God through my ministry and the story of my experience in heaven. I have included some of these testimonies in a section at the end of this book, but I'll share one of them here. An army general who worked in Iraq contacted me and asked me to send you two boxes of a previous edition of this book. A chaplain distributed the books among the soldiers. One day one of the soldiers took with him his book to patrol. He and his companions were located and thought they were going to die. So, of course, they got very religious. They didn't have a Bible, so the soldier He started reading my book aloud.

The soldiers were trapped behind a wall with enemy forces very close

The soldiers were trapped behind a wall with enemy forces very close. Suddenly there was a big smack, like a hand grenade exploding, but it seemed to be coming from the enemy's position. The soldiers looked over the wall and saw about thirty Enemy fighters running frantically to get away. Immediately, they left there.

The next day, they captured some of the fighters and asked them what it had happened: why had they run away? At first they did not answer, but finally one of them said, "Well, it's those giants from heaven." Afterwards, several of them said they saw Huge men standing in the sky with big, long swords. I think they were angels. One of the angels took his sword and struck the ground right in front of the militants, and it was then that they fled. Something sharp had cut that brick wall in two. The bullets don't do that. God had revealed the power of his presence and protection to the soldiers that they were discovered that they were reading about the sky.

Are you ready for eternity?

God has really poured out on me a prophetic ministry of signs, wonders, and miracles. I have to tell the story that Jesus is coming soon. Before he sent me off back to earth, Jesus told me that I would return, and that when I did, I had to tell His people to prepare, these were the words of the Lord.

He said: “Prepare yourselves because I will return soon, when people do not expect it. I'll be back. Me Return". (See Matthew 24:44; Luke 12:40). He returns to look for his sons and daughters; He he returns to look for those who serve him; He comes back for all of us so we can go with He to a place called heaven.

Are you ready? Are you really ready? If it isn't, it may be. Repent of your sins, believe that Jesus Christ died as your Substitute, and confess him as your Savior and Lord.

That if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord, and believe in your heart that God raised from the dead, you will be saved. Because with the heart you believe to be justified, but with his mouth he confesses to be saved. (Romans 10: 9–10)

Jesus went to Galilee to announce the good news of God. The time has come to pass— He said-. The kingdom of God is near. Repent and create the good news! (Frames 1: 14–15)

Because he says: At the right moment I listened to you, and on the day of salvation I helped you. Them I say that this is the propitious moment of God; today is the day of salvation! (2 Corinthians 6: 2)

Epilogue:
Where heaven meet and earth

Since you are risen with Christ, seek the things of
above, where Christ is seated at the right hand of God.
Focus your attention on things above, not on things
of the earth, because you have died and your life is
hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is the
your life, manifest, then you too
they will be manifested with him in glory.
—Colossians 3: 1–4

Crowds of people who have heard or read my testimony have asked me about the balconies of heaven and how much your loved ones can know about those here.

"Participate" in the atmosphere of heaven

Heaven and earth are more “connected” than most people realize, and ways that exceed our understanding. The nature of heaven is an involvement complete in God's plans for eternity. Everything has an eternal purpose.

Heaven and earth unite at times when the spiritual atmosphere and praise and worship they flow together in perfect harmony. When this happens, we are "participating" in the atmosphere from heaven itself. No sin, disease or illness can dwell there. We are dwelling near the throne of God.

To access this flow of life, we must be totally abandoned to God in worship and praise, for only then are we able to be in complete union in this aspect of God's provision for the eternal human spirit. With the help of the Spirit Holy, we can all live there.

Events on earth and in heaven

Also, when great movements occur the Holy Spirit here in the earthly church, there are corresponding events of praise and worship in heaven. While I was there, I They showed a group of people who had attended church together on earth. In the sky, they were gathered together and attended many heavenly "functions" together. On this day, everyone they were sitting on the balconies of heaven joining in praise and worship with members from his church on earth. When the time came, everyone said "Amen" in perfect harmony. TO Sometimes, the angels of God would also unite.

People were told when and where the next "event" on earth would take place. I was told that during the Billy Graham Crusades, there were millions of people participating in his services in heaven itself. Furthermore, legions of angels were sent to carry conviction of sin to people. This is what happens when we pray and seek God. He heaven gets involved. There are literally tens of thousands of angels who are sent to confirm the Word of God.

God's kingdom on earth

Jesus taught us to pray that the kingdom of God would come to earth and that his will be done. on earth as it is in heaven. (See Matthew 6:10). We have to pursue nature of the kingdom of God, embracing the character of God and his purposes for the earth. "He God's kingdom is… justice, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit ”(Romans 14:17). It's imperative May we all lead holy lives in the fear and counsel of God. When we do it, we can enter into the fullness of Christ.

In order to train God's people for the work of service, to build up the body of Christ. In this way, we will all come to the unity of faith and knowledge of the Son of God, to a perfect humanity that conforms to the full stature of Christ. (Ephesians 4: 12–13)

All the fullness of divinity dwells bodily in Christ; and in it, which is the head of all power and authority, you have received that fullness. (Colossians 2: 9–10)

Nine steps to the fullness of Christ

How do we enter into the fullness of Christ? Applying the nature of Christ to our lives.

There are nine steps to the fullness of Christ. They are in Galatians 5: 22–23. nature of Christ reveals himself there:

Instead, the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, fidelity, humility and self-control. There is no law that condemns these things.

During a time of intense searching for God, a friend of mine was driving through the Arizona mountains. I often passed by a particular mountain, and when I did, always had a need to scale it. When I was driving there, I said: "Someone day, I'm going to climb this mountain and see what this 'all' is about. ”

One day, when he was passing by the mountain, he decided that this would be the day. He climbed until he arrived to the top. He could see his car at the foot of the mountain. I was hot and tired, so He lay down on a rock to rest for a few moments. He must have fallen asleep because when he woke up it was already dark, and the stars were shining.

As he looked up, a bright, intense light shone from the sky. Where I know united with the earth, an angel came out of the beam of light. She had a scroll and she said these words: "There are nine steps towards the fullness of Christ. You must become perfect in them. " On the scroll was the fruit of the Spirit. The first was compassion. It has to be perfect in compassion. Then, When compassion has free access in your life, love will also manifest the plan of God in your life. You cannot have compassion without extraordinary amounts of God's love. If you want God's favor, start showing the compassion of Christ. You must die to self get there.

The medium of exchange in heaven is kindness. This is the gospel itself. It is the law of love:

Love does no harm to others. So love is the fulfillment of the law. (Romans 13:10)

Indeed, the whole law is summed up in a single commandment: Love your neighbor as you same. (Galatians 5:14)

They do very well if they really fulfill the supreme law of Scripture: Love your neighbor as to yourself. (James 2: 8)

Near the end of my experience in heaven, Jesus said these words:

"My people have lost their compassion."

“I very much want compassion in my town. In this, they will show the love of my Father ”.

"All creation must show love according to the order of God to remain in favor of God".

They showed me how all of heaven follows the "laws of the nature of God." All that They are there, they were totally involved in the perfect nature of God. When he told me this, i started crying. I knew how much I had failed God in my life. I fell at his feet in worship and praise. He touched me on my left cheek, and then somehow I was in foot again. He knew he would never be the same again.

Golden testimonials

Later, he was taken to a very nice building that was close to the trees. beautiful I've never seen. They were all different but somehow the same. I can not explain it; I can only tell you what I saw. In the beautiful building there would be hundreds of millions of rolls on golden shelves. They were all solid gold of some heavenly type, with a kind of gold material used as paper.

Very reverently, an angel unrolled a scroll. She read of him, saying: "I give to God All glory for my healing. When I surrendered my life to Christ, I was instantly freed from a life of drugs and sin. Now, I am the wife of a pastor here in Milwaukee. Jesus has made everything possible ”. When I found out who he was, I fell into praise and worship again. Everyone the testimonies that had once been given were stored there. Was not lost Not even a single one. Never.

The angels of God are in utter amazement as a testimony is read. They they will never know the saving grace of God. They were created to serve God, and they were created to be their ministering spirits to the heirs of salvation: all born-again believers.

In the next section, I share some of the testimonials I have received. My wish is encourage you to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ so that you can be present at the wedding of the Lamb. (See Revelation 19: 6–9). It is also to encourage you in your faith to can believe that God can perform miracles of healing.

Testimonies of salvation, healing and liberation through Richard Sigmund's ministry

Introduction

I do not have the power to heal the sick. Miracles and healings come from God. The The Bible gives us many precious promises of God's healing power. (See Mark 16: 17–18; John 14:12). They are God's continual provision for his people.

In the following testimonies of salvation, healing and liberation, many of them extracted Of letters I have received, names are given when we have been given permission to do so. The testimonies have been slightly edited for clarity. — Richard Sigmund

Dr. Loretta Blasingame and I were temporarily staying at the home of guests of some friends. Dr. Blasingame suffered a serious fall on the sidewalk of cement from the house and sustained head, back, knee, hip and foot damage. He pain was excruciating; He was bleeding and had wounds all over his body. I had slipped down the sidewalk, and his left hand and arm were gray with cement.

Our friends had gone to a meeting, so immediately after calling them asking for help with my cell phone, I used my cell phone to call Rev. Richard Sigmund to pray for Dr. Blasingame's healing. The Lord revealed in a vision to the Rev. Sigmund that his left foot was broken.

As he continued to intercede, he saw in a vision the Lord Jesus laying his hand on the broken bones, and watched the bones come together… perfectly healed. Rev. Sigmund He remained on the phone for an hour, praying for every injured part of his body. He The pain subsided and the swelling subsided, and she sat up on the sidewalk. Surprisingly, the blood and wounds also disappeared!

Two days later, we decided to have a doctor check Dr. Blasingame's health, and we went to a clinic. They took a lot of x-rays, and it seemed like the prognosis was very bad, since the x-rays showed that a bone in his left foot was fractured and was from your site. However, as they were taking more x-rays, we were praying: Lord, don't let the doctors see anything wrong. Let them see what you have done ”. After these Additional x-rays, the attending physician came in and announced with amazement: "There is no no broken bone! ”

To God be the glory, and how blessed we were to be able to contact the servant God's chosen: Rev. Richard Sigmund!

—Anne W. McAlister
Dr. Loretta Blasingame's personal assistant

At one of Richard Sigmund's meetings, a seventy-six-year-old man arrived with lung cancer, which had been given six months to live. After Richard prayed Because of him, this man could breathe easier and he felt a difference in his lungs. He went to the doctor the following week and was 80 percent healed. Then he went to his doctor one second time and he was totally healthy. Glory to God! The visits to the doctor occurred in the week after praying for him.

Another time, I was asked to go with a friend to visit a young man of about thirty-two. who had stomach cancer and was unable to eat solid food. I could see that I had lost weight and he was a little thin for his height. I felt the need to call Richard on the phone, so I asked that young man if he believed in healing and if he would like him to pray for his healing, and I told him about Richard and his anointing on his life. He wanted Let's pray, and Richard prayed for him on the phone. Then Richard asked him to put his hand up in your stomach. He did so, and the pain was gone! That week, this young man went to see his doctor, And found out that he was completely healthy from his stomach cancer! Glory to God for his goodness! It is amazing to know that God's anointing can touch people, even through telephone!

—Rev. Carol Fraser
Founder / Director, On Eagles' Wings Ministries
Bloomington, MN

I had been a repeat offender for many years. I had drifted away from God, and I was very into drugs. There was nothing he didn't do to get drugs. Was a very dark moment of my life. So, I heard your testimony on the Sid Roth show, It's Supernatural! I was listening to a rock concert when suddenly the radio tuning, without anyone playing it. I heard Sid Roth start to mention her name, and. I couldn't immediately move. I wanted to change the frequency, but I couldn't move.

As I listened to his testimony, I began to feel the conviction of my sins and wanted set things right with God. I cried bitter tears. When he prayed for those of us listening, I was ready. Now I have returned with my husband and my family, and we all attended a Assemblies of God church in Missouri. May God continue to use his testimony from heaven.

—Susan B.

I was a member of Pastor Randy Wallace's church in Midlothian, Texas, when my daughter, She was seven months pregnant and became very ill. The doctor said that her baby He had died in his fourth month and they would have to intervene to remove him. You came to the church on a Sunday. I encouraged my daughter to pray for her that the surgery would go well at next day. You said, "Come here. God has a miracle for you. " When I prayed for she, her stomach began to grow. I could not believe what I was seeing. After the "dead" baby began to kick and move. The baby is now three years old. We still cry for the miracle that God did that Sunday. What a great God we have.

—Lupe Sanchez
(Editor's Note: This testimony has been
confirmed by Elder Wallace, below).

A lady from our church was pregnant and came to the Sunday service in the church after going to the doctor on Friday and knowing that the baby inside was dead. Not there had been a beat, and the baby was not growing. After the service Richard Sigmund prayed for her as I had the surgery scheduled for the next day. She returned to the doctor and asked him to check Your baby's condition is new. Not only did she have a heartbeat, but the baby had also increased its size substantially. After that, the baby grew incredibly quickly, and was born totally healthy. I see it from time to time, and it doesn't have a problem.

Richard and I worked together at a revival meeting at Grace Cathedral Church, in Lancaster, Texas. The church had two weeks of afternoon services, and during that period of time more than 270 miracles occurred. Richard was moving under the power of God so that he could not get up, and I had to hold him. So I was there when things were happening and I saw miracles first hand.

There was a lady who had a problem with her back, and he prayed for her. She was wearing a pantsuit, and I remember looking down and seeing that his pants were suddenly too short, as she was instantly healed. I estimate it must have grown about eight centimeters.

People who had been diagnosed with all types of cancer were healed, several of them they were dying in the later stages of their illness. A man had cancer of stomach and had not been able to eat anything for a long time. I couldn't tolerate anything, so I think they fed him through a tube. Richard prayed for him and then said, "Go eat a steak." The man looked at Richard like he was crazy, but he went to a restaurant that night and asked a steak, and he ate it all! He came back the next day with that testimony, and he got better over time. We didn't have confirmation from any doctor, but man He said he was healed. If you cannot eat for a long period of time and suddenly you can eat anything, you have a pretty clear notion that you've been healed.

There was the daughter of a pastor who would be about seventeen or eighteen in the same service in which this stomach cancer man was healed. Since his birth, this girl. couldn't hear. Richard prayed for her, and the girl started screaming. At first we thought that something was wrong, that she would be in a lot of pain, but that was not the case. What was happening was scared because she was hearing for the first time in her life, and she wasn't used to sound!

Also, I saw people heal from hernias and heart disease. People also gave testimonies that they were healed of their diabetes during those two weeks of meetings.

I have seen other miracles through Richard Sigmund's ministry as well. The first time I saw Richard, we went to pray for a man at the Lancaster, Texas Veterans Hospital, that he was dying of AIDS. After Richard prayed for him, he stopped having the disease, according to the doctor's report. This man also had a large lump on his leg, and Richard put his hands on it and prayed. When he removed his hands, the lump was no longer I was.

These are things that I personally saw. I always looked at what was happening objectively to see if it really was a miracle.

When the Lord's anointing falls on Richard as he ministers, things happen. God also uses him as a prophet. She once told my wife that when we go on a trip, one. of his family members he would become mortally ill. However, my wife would see a candy cane, which would be a sign to her that everything would be fine. And that is everything he said. Two years later, while we were visiting my wife's family In Kentucky, her sister had a heart attack. They didn't think I was going to survive, and my wife got into the ambulance with her. However, as they drove across the river Ohio, my wife looked down and saw a tugboat coming up the river. Your fireplace it was painted like a candy cane. The moment she saw it, she remembered what Richard had said, and thanked the Lord. My sister-in-law was not even in the hospital two hours; that's how quickly he recovered.

I've seen some pretty amazing things through Richard Sigmund's ministry. God definitely uses you through miracles.

—Pastor Randy Wallace
New Hope Christian Center
Midlothian, Texas

It had been a long time since I went to church when I attended their meeting in Dallas, Texas. I really did not want to go, but I went to please my friend, although now I am very happy Of having done it.

Nobody who was there knew that I had a very twisted spine and that everything hurt. time. I thought: I will have to live with this pain. That night, I rededicated my life to Christ, and I felt much better knowing that all my sins had been washed away.

Then you pointed at me and said, "God is going to make your back straighter than a arrow". God revealed my need to him, no one knew. When you prayed for me, you said, "Now look at your feet and ankles. " Everyone could see my legs grow while straightened my spine. I grew eight centimeters instantly. My life has not been same from that moment. How I praise God for his miraculous power.

—Wanda Piston

I attended their meeting in a small town in southeast Missouri.

People talked about the miracles that were happening at each meeting. I had a serious heart problem. The doctor said that it might require surgery, and even then, maybe not it will work. So I decided to go see if all of that was true.

When I entered the auditorium, you were standing at the bottom of the platform, praying silence. She was looking up when I walked in, and somehow I knew she could see the depths of my being. Something said, "This is your night."

After his altar call, it was time to pray for the sick. I was eager to receive, but it seemed that everyone was receiving their healing and that the service was about decide. The last person you prayed for was a teenage girl who had the severely misaligned teeth. Her mother said: "She is going to have several operations jaw that could disfigure his face for life. " Her jaw grew to become in place while we were watching. They all rejoiced.

Then you looked at me and smiled. I gave a cry of pleasure. Some people laughed, but I was ready to receive. She looked at me and said, "Are you the same lady that I looked at when did you come in the door? " When I fixed my eyes on you, God showed me your need. You have had shortness of breath and some pain in your left arm. It's like sometimes had a concrete block on his chest. " Everything he said was totally correct. And later He said, "God is going to do something about it tonight." When he prayed for me, I fell to the ground. When I got up, all the heaviness and shortness of breath were gone.

The next day, my neurosurgical examination revealed that I had the heart of a young girl. The doctors were completely stumped. God had worked a miracle before his same eyes.

—Norma and Fred Frailey

I watched your television show on Friday night. You said everyone put your hand where a miracle of healing is needed. I was blind in my right eye. When you prayed, I started seeing with my right eye for the first time in twenty-six years. Now I have a perfect vision for the first time in my life. We are telling everyone what God can do.

(anonymous)

I am a soldier stationed in Iraq, and I am a born-again believer. We have a group of twenty-three believers in our platoon. I received a copy of your book. I totally went absorbed by the presence of the glory of God for several days. Brigade Chaplain Mark Sorenson was conducting services in our district. When he left, he gave us several more copies of his book. As a result, many have met Jesus, and we are having an outpouring among our troops here assigned.

Chaplain Sorenson gave a copy of the book to our commanding general. They told us who sat down and read the whole book relentlessly. Since then he has declared himself a believer in Christ and is seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. To God be the glory.

—Tommy Sanchez

I am a United States Marine currently serving in Iraq. I have always believed in God but I have never worshiped him. Most of my life I have spent sinning. I've done some pretty bad things in my life that I've regretted. My wife and I had a time very difficult in our lives, and it was because of my sins. I felt lost and didn't know where go. My wife asked me to go to the chapel and ask God to guide me. Well i did to see if that helped me fix my life. From that moment, I discovered God and I confessed all my sins. I opened my heart and confessed my love for Jesus.

Okay, that all sounds good, but this is where my problem started: I was guiding my company through the streets of Fallujah. I feel like I didn't do my job one hundred percent. I had one low, which is in the United States recovering. I had the fewest casualties of all the units that went to the assault. I've been punishing myself for all my sins, and for ways in which he could have saved that loss if he had done things differently.

Well, today I went to church, and the chaplain had his book. He said the book was sent to us that we learn more. I sat there feeling depressed, like I was a failure for my family and for the marines. I thought Jesus had abandoned me. Something was still telling me to take that book out. I did it, and I read it non-stop. And I read many times that Jesus said: "Tell them I love them and see what I have done." My eyes have been opened again. Jesus is always with me. He knows my pain. I am a sinner, but I have reopened to Jesus. I just wanted to say thanks. —C.

I called his phone number looking for someone who could pray and agree with me, since he had many needs. While we were talking you started to tell me everything about myself, including things that I had forgotten myself. He even said the name from my sons. I have never spoken to you before, and I know for sure that no one had mentioned my name before. But you knew a lot. And then he said these words: "In Twenty-four hours, you will begin to receive the beginnings of a total change. God has heard my prayer, and help is on the way. " I was enjoying myself. My wife returned to the day Next, and my old boss called me to work on a nice raise. You He insisted that God receive all the glory. So I wanted to give you back this testimony of praise to God.

—Ernest W.
Des Moines, Iowa

I live near Sydney, Australia. I watched your TV show while I was visiting during the break from trade.

I did as you said and prayed with you to receive my healing. I had a disease, which the doctors couldn't determine exactly. I lost so much weight that I dropped to forty-four eight kilos. I was going fast. When I touched the television screen, something hit me, I felt like a current running through me. Later, I started to get very hungry. I had not have time eat anything solid in the past year. Since then, I have regained all my weight. May l run three kilometers, which before could not do. I keep telling everyone what God has done for me.

—Lawrence Morris

Remember:

For God everything is possible.
—Matthew 19:26

Selection of verses

God rules and acts from heaven

Recognize and seriously consider today that the Lord is God up in heaven and down in heaven land, and that there is no other. Obey its precepts and regulations that I am commanding you to comply with today. Of this So you and your descendants will do well, and they will remain long in the land that the Lord your God gives you forever. (Deuteronomy 4: 39–40)

Look from heaven, from the holy place where you reside and, as you swore to our ancestors, bless your people Israel and the land you have given us, land where they abound milk and honey. (Deuteronomy 26:15)

I saw the Lord sitting on his throne with the entire army of heaven around him, to his right and to your left. (1 Kings 22:19)

So David thus blessed the Lord in the presence of the whole assembly: "Blessed are you, Lord, God of our father Israel, forever and ever! Yours are, Lord, the greatness and power, glory, victory and majesty. Yours is all there is in heaven and on earth. Yours is also the kingdom, and you are above all else. From you come wealth and honor; you rule everything. In your hands are strength and power, and it is you who it magnifies and strengthens everyone. ” (1 Chronicles 29: 10–12)

Only you are the Lord! You give life to everything created: the land and the sea with everything there is in them. (Nehemiah 9: 6)

The kings of the earth rebel; the rulers conspire against the Lord and against his anointed. And they say, "Let's tear apart their chains! Let's get rid of his yoke! ” The king of the Heavens laughs; the Lord mocks them. In his anger he rebukes them, in his fury he intimidates them and it says: “I have established my king over Zion, my holy mountain. (Psalm 2: 2–6)

From heaven the Lord beholds mortals, to see if there is anyone who is sensible and seek God. (Psalm 14: 2)

The Lord watches from heaven and sees all humanity; he beholds from his throne to all the inhabitants of the earth. He is the one who formed everyone's heart, and who knows it thoroughly all your actions. The king is not saved by his many soldiers, nor by his great strength deliver the brave. Vain hope of victory is the horse; Despite its great strength, can save. But the Lord cares for those who fear him, for those who hope in his great love; he He delivers them from death, and in times of famine he keeps them alive. (Psalm 33: 13–19)

Almighty Lord, God of Israel, enthroned over the cherubs: only you are the God from all the kingdoms of the earth. You have made the heavens and the earth. (Isaiah 37:16)

[The Lord declares] "My ways and my thoughts are higher than yours; more higher than the heavens above the earth! Just as rain and snow come down from heaven, and not They return there without first watering the land and making it fertilize and germinate so that it gives seed to the one who sow and bread to him who eats, so also is the word that comes out of my mouth: He will not return to me empty, but it will do what I want and it will fulfill my purposes ”. (Isaiah 55: 9–11)

Thus says the Lord: Heaven is my throne, and earth is my footstool. (Isaiah 66: 1)

Bring full tithe for the temple funds, and so there will be food in my house. Try me on this, "says the Almighty Lord," and see if I don't open the floodgates of the Heaven and I pour blessing on you until it abounds. (Malachi 3:10)

You should pray like this: "Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, Your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. ” (Matthew 6: 9–10)

I assure you that everything you tie on earth will be tied up in heaven, and everything unleashed on earth will be unleashed in heaven. Also I tell you that if two of you on earth they agree on anything they ask for, it will be granted by me Father who is in heaven. (Matthew 18: 18–19)

And don't call anyone on earth “father”, because you have only one Father, and he is in the heaven. (Matthew 23: 9)

There they brought [to Jesus] a deaf stutterer, and begged him to lay his hand on him. Jesus separated him from the crowd to be alone with him, put his fingers to his ears and He touched the tongue with saliva. Then, looking at the sky, she sighed deeply and said: "Efata!" (which means: Open up!). (Mark 7: 32–34)

After this I looked, and there in heaven there was an open door. And the voice that had spoken before with a sound like a trumpet said to me: “Come up here: I am going to show you what it has what happens after this. ” Instantly the Spirit came upon me and I saw a throne in heaven, someone sitting on the throne. The one who was sitting had a stone-like appearance. jasper and carnelian. Around the throne was a rainbow that resembled a emerald. Twenty-four other thrones were circling the throne, on which they were sitting. twenty-four old men dressed in white and with a golden crown on their heads. From the throne There was lightning, thunder, and thunder. Seven flaming torches burned before the throne, which are the seven spirits of God, and there was something like a sea of glass, like glass transparent. In the center, around the throne, were four living beings covered in eyes Ahead and behind. The first of the living creatures was like a lion; he second, to a bull; the third had a man's face; the room was similar to a eagle in flight. Each of them had six wings and was covered with eyes, above and by under the wings. And day and night they kept repeating: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, the one who was and who is and who is to come. ” Every time these living beings they gave glory, honor, and thanksgiving to him who sat on the throne, to him who lives for the forever and ever the twenty-four elders prostrated themselves before him and worshiped the one who lives for the centuries of the centuries. And they surrendered their crowns before the throne exclaiming: "You are worthy, Lord and our God, to receive the glory, the honor and the power, because you created all stuff; by your will they exist and were created ”. (Revelation 4: 1–11)

And I heard how many creatures are in heaven, and on earth, and under the earth and in the sea, all in creation, who sang: “To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb, be the praise and honor, glory and power, for ever and ever! " (Revelation 5:13)

After this I looked, and a multitude appeared, taken from all the nations, tribes, peoples and languages; it was so big that nobody could count it. They were standing in front of the throne and of the Lamb, dressed in white robes and with palm branches in hand. They screamed loudly voice: "Salvation comes from our God, who sits on the throne, and from the Lamb!" Everyone angels stood around the throne, the elders, and the four living creatures. They fell face down on the ground before the throne, and worshiped God saying: “Amen! The praise, glory, wisdom, thanksgiving, honor, power and strength are of our God for ever and ever. Amen!" (Revelation 7: 9–12)

The seventh angel sounded his trumpet, and loud voices rang out in heaven saying, "The kingdom of the world has become of our Lord and his Christ, and he will reign for centuries the ages". The twenty-four elders who were seated on their thrones before God were they fell down on their faces and worshiped God saying: “Lord, Almighty God, who are and that you were, we thank you because you have assumed your great power and have begun to reign. The nations have been enraged; but your punishment has come, the time to judge the dead, and to reward your servants the prophets, your saints and those who fear your name, big or small, and destroying those who destroy the earth. " Then it opened up in the sky the temple of God; there the ark of his covenant was seen, and there was lightning, thunder, thunder, a earthquake and heavy hail (Revelation 11: 15–19)

Heaven Revealed on Earth / Interacting with Earth

When they reached the place designated by God, Abraham built an altar and prepared the firewood. Then he tied his son Isaac and placed him on the altar, on top of the wood. Then he took the knife to sacrifice her son, but at that moment the angel of the Lord shouted at him from the Heaven: —Abraham! Abraham! "Here I am," he replied. "Don't put your hand on it Don't hurt him, boy, ”said the angel. Now I know that you fear God, because You haven't even refused to give me your only son. (Genesis 22: 9–12)

When he got to a certain place, he stopped for the night, because it was already getting dark. He took a stone, used it as a pillow, and went to sleep there. There she dreamed that there was a staircase resting on the ground, and whose upper end reached to the sky. By she raised and lowered the angels of God. In the dream the Lord stood next to him and He said: “I am the Lord, the God of your grandfather Abraham and your father Isaac. You and you offspring I will give you the land on which you are lying. Your offspring will be so numerous as the dust of the earth. You will spread from north to south, and from east to west, and All the families of the earth will be blessed through you and your descendants. I am with you. I will protect you wherever you go, and I will bring you back to this land. Don't you I will abandon until I have fulfilled all that I have promised you. ” When Jacob woke up from his sleep, he thought, "Actually, the Lord is in this place, and I hadn't realized it." And by far fear, he added: “How amazing is this place! It is nothing less than the house of God; Is the heaven's Door!". (Genesis 28: 11–17)

While there, the angel of the Lord appeared to [Moses] among the flames of a bush burning. Moses noted that the bush was engulfed in flames, but was not consumed, so who thought: “How incredible! I'm going to see why the bush is not consumed ”. When the Lord saw As Moses approached to look, he called to him from the bush: "Moses, Moses!" -Here I am -answered. "Come no closer," God said to him. Take off your sandals, because you are treading holy ground. (Exodus 3: 2–5)

They were walking and talking [Elías and Eliseo] when, suddenly, a car of fire with horses of fire, and Elijah ascended into heaven in the midst of a whirlwind. (2 Kings 2:11)

When Solomon finished praying, fire came down from heaven and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices, and the glory of the Lord filled the temple. So full of his glory was the temple, that the priests could not enter it. (2 Chronicles 7: 1–2)

Then the priests and the Levites stood up and blessed the people, and the Lord I hear; his prayer reached heaven, the holy place where God dwells. (2 Chronicles 30:27)

But Stephen, filled with the Holy Spirit, fixed his gaze on heaven and saw the glory of God, already Jesus standing at the right hand of God. "I see heaven open," he cried, "and the Son of man. standing to the right of God. (Acts 7: 55–56)

I know a follower of Christ who fourteen years ago was taken to the third heaven (I don't know if in the body or outside the body; God knows). And I know that this man (I don't know if in the body or apart from the body; God knows) he was taken to paradise and heard unspeakable things that humans are not allowed to express. (2 Corinthians 12: 2–4)

Angels as God's heavenly servants and messengers

Then he sent an angel to Jerusalem to destroy it. And when the Lord saw that the angel destroyed her, He repented of the punishment and said to the destroying angel: “Enough! Stop your hand! ” In that At that moment, the angel of the Lord was next to the plot of Ornán el jebuseo. David raised the seen and saw that the angel of the Lord was between earth and heaven, with a sword unsheathed in the hand pointing towards Jerusalem. So David and the elders, dressed in mourning, they fell on their faces.… There he built an altar to the Lord and offered burnt offerings and communion sacrifices. Then he prayed to the Lord, and in response God sent fire from the heaven above the altar of burnt offering. Then the Lord commanded the angel to sheathe his sword. (1 Chronicles 21: 15–16, 26–27)

The Lord has established his throne in heaven; his reign rules over all. Praise the Lord, you are his angels, paladins who execute his word and obey his command. Praise the Lord, all his armies, his servants who do his will. Praise the Lord, all his works in all areas of his domain. Praise my soul to the Lord! (Psalm 103: 19–22)

After Saturday, at dawn on the first day of the week, María Magdalena and the other Mary went to see the grave. It happened that there was a violent earthquake, because an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, approaching the grave, he removed the stone and sat on it. its His appearance was like that of a lightning bolt, and his clothing was white as snow. The guards They were so afraid of him that they trembled and were left dead. The angel said to women: “Do not be afraid; I know that you are looking for Jesus, the one who was crucified. No this here, for he is risen, just as he said. Come see the place where they put it. " (Matthew 28: 1–6)

In that same region there were some shepherds who spent the night in the field, taking turns to care for their herds. It happened that an angel of the Lord appeared to them. The glory of the Lord he enveloped them in his light, and they were filled with fear. But the angel said to them: “Do not be afraid. Look I bring you good news that will be a source of great joy for all the people. Today I a Savior has been born in the city of David, who is Christ the Lord. This will serve as a signal: They will find a child wrapped in diapers and lying in a manger. " Suddenly appeared a multitude of angels from heaven, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to those who enjoy his good will. " When the angels went to heaven, the shepherds said to each other: "Let's go to Bethlehem, to see what has happened and that the Lord He has made us known. " (Luke 2: 8–15)

Then he separated from them at a good distance, knelt down and began to pray: "Father, yes do not make me drink this bitter drink; but my will not be carried out, but yours ”. Then an angel from heaven appeared to him to strengthen him. (Luke 22: 41–43)

Are not all the spirit angels dedicated to divine service, sent to help the who are to inherit salvation? (Hebrews 1:14)

Jesus' Heavenly Origins / Mission from Heaven

An angel of the Lord appeared to [Joseph] in his dreams and said: “Joseph, son of David, no You are afraid to receive Mary as your wife, because she has conceived by the work of the Holy Spirit. Give to give birth to a son, and you will name him Jesus, because he will save his people from their sins. ” All this happened to fulfill what the Lord had said through the prophet: "The virgin will conceive and give birth to a son, and they will call him Immanuel" (which means "God with U.S"). (Matthew 1: 20–23)

As soon as Jesus was baptized, he came up out of the water. At that moment the sky opened, and He saw the Spirit of God come down like a dove and perch on him. And a voice from heaven said: “This is my beloved Son; I am very pleased with him. ” (Matthew 3: 16–17)

John declared: "I saw the Spirit descend from heaven like a dove and remain on him." (John 1:32)

I assure you that you will see heaven open, and the angels of God rise and come down on the Son of man (John 1:51)

Truly I assure you, it was not Moses who gave you the bread from heaven - Jesus affirmed. He who gives the true bread from heaven is my Father. The bread of God is the one that come down from heaven and give life to the world .... "I am the bread of life," Jesus declared. The one to me he will never go hungry, and he who believes in me will never be thirsty again. (John 6: 32–33, 35)

Because I have come down from heaven not to do my will but that of the one who sent me. And this is the will of the one who sent me: that I do not lose anything of what he has given me, but that I revive him on the final day. Because the will of my Father is that everyone who recognizes the Son and believes in he, have eternal life, and I will resurrect him on the last day. (John 6: 38–40)

[Jesus said] “Now my whole being is distressed, and am I going to say: 'Father, save me from this difficult hour '? If precisely to face it I have come! Father, glorify your name! ” I know Then he heard from heaven a voice saying: "I have already glorified him, and I will glorify him again." (John 12: 27–28)

The Nature of Heaven / The Kingdom of God

But I am always with you [God], because you hold me by the right hand. You guide me with your advice, and later you will welcome me in glory. Who do I have in heaven but you? Yes I'm with you, I don't want anything on earth anymore. My body and spirit may fail, but God strengthens my heart; he is my eternal inheritance. (Psalm 73: 23–26)

I will declare that your love remains firm forever, that you have affirmed your heaven fidelity. (Psalm 89: 2)

Everyone who breaks one of these commandments, however small, and teaches others to do the same, will be considered the smallest in the kingdom of heaven; but he who practicing and teaching them will be considered great in the kingdom of heaven. (Matthew 5:19)

Not everyone who says to me, "Lord, Lord," will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who He does the will of my Father who is in heaven.… Well, my brother, my sister and my mother they are the ones who do the will of my Father who is in heaven. (Matthew 7:21; 12:50)

I assure you that unless you change and become like children, you will not enter the Kingdom of heavens. Therefore, he who humbles himself like this child will be the greatest in the kingdom from the heavens.… See that you do not look down on one of these little ones. Because I tell you that in heaven their angels always contemplate the face of my heavenly Father. (Matthew 18: 3–4, 10)

Jesus said, "Let the children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of Heavens belongs to those who are like them ". (Matthew 19:14)

In the resurrection, people will not marry or be given in marriage, but They will be like the angels in heaven. (Matthew 22:30)

You, on the contrary, love your enemies, do them good, and lend them without expect nothing in return. Thus they will have a great reward and they will be children of the Most High, because he he is kind to the ungrateful and wicked. Be compassionate, just as your Father is compassionate. (Luke 6: 35–36)

I tell you this is also the case in heaven: there will be more joy for a single sinner who repent, that for ninety-nine righteous that need not repent. (Luke 15: 7)

Because the kingdom of God is not a matter of food or drinks but of justice, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. (Romans 14:17)

The works of the sinful nature are well known: sexual immorality, impurity and debauchery; idolatry and witchcraft; hatred, discord, jealousy, outbursts of anger, rivalries, dissent, sectarianism and envy; drunkenness, orgies, and the like. I warn you now, as I did before, that those who practice such things will not inherit the kingdom of God. On the other hand the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, fidelity, humility and own domain. There is no law that condemns these things. (Galatians 5: 19–23)

Therefore, also we, who are surrounded by such a large crowd of witnesses, let us cast off the ballast that hinders us, especially the sin that besieges us, and let's run with perseverance the race that we have ahead. (Hebrews 12: 1)

Instead, the wisdom that descends from heaven is first of all pure, and also peaceful, kind, docile, full of compassion and good fruit, impartial and sincere. (James 3:17)

But, according to his promise, we await a new heaven and a new earth, in which the Justice. (2 Peter 3:13)

Jesus Christ ruling from heaven

Jesus then approached them and said: “All authority has been given to me in heaven and in the earth. Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to obey all that I have sent to you. And I assure you that I will be with you always, until the end of the world. ” (Matthew 28: 18–20)

[Jesus] said to them, “Go into the whole world and announce the good news to every creature. He whoever believes and is baptized will be saved, but whoever does not believe will be condemned. These signs They will accompany those who believe: in my name they will cast out demons; will speak in new languages; they will take serpents in their hands; and when they drink something poisonous it won't hurt them any; they will lay hands on the sick, and they will recover their health. ” After Talking to them, the Lord Jesus was taken up to heaven and sat at the right hand of God. (Frames 16: 15–19)

[Jesus said] “Now I am going to send you what my Father has promised; but you guys stay on the city until they are clothed with the power from on high. " Then Jesus led them to Bethany; there he raised his hands and blessed them. It happened that, while blessing them, he walked away from them and was taken to heaven. (Luke 24: 49–51)

And together with him [God] raised us, and also made us sit in the places heavenly with Jesus Christ. (Ephesians 2: 6, niv)

[Jesus] is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. Because in him they were created all things, those in heaven and those on earth, visible and invisible be thrones, be dominions, be principalities, be powers; everything was created by half of him and for him. And he is before all things, and all things in him subsist. (Colossians 1: 15–17)

The Son is the radiance of the glory of God, the faithful image of what he is, and the one who sustains all things with his powerful word. After carrying out the purification of the sins, he sat to the right of the Majesty on high. Thus he became superior to the angels to the same extent that the name you have inherited exceeds in excellence that of they. (Hebrews 1: 3–4)

Now, the main point of what we have been saying is that we have such sumo priest, the one who sat to the right of the throne of the Majesty in heaven, the one who serves in the sanctuary, that is, in the true tabernacle erected by the Lord and not by any being human ... Indeed, Christ did not enter a sanctuary made by human hands, simple copy from the true sanctuary, but in heaven itself, to present himself before God for ours (Hebrews 8: 1–2; 9:24)

Jesus Christ, who ascended into heaven and took his place at the right hand of God, and to whom are angels, authorities and powers subdued. (1 Peter 3: 21–22)

Heavenly Record Books / Book of Life / Names Written in Heaven

Your eyes saw my body in gestation: everything was already written in your book; all my days They were designing, although there was not a single one of them. (Psalm 139: 16)

Yes, I have given you authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and defeat all power of the enemy; nothing can harm them. However, don't be happy that they can subdue the spirits, but rejoice that their names are written in heaven. (Luke 10: 19–20)

And to you, my faithful companion, I ask you to help these women who have fought alongside me in the work of the gospel, together with Clement and my other collaborators, whose names they are in the book of life. (Philippians 4: 3)

You have come to Mount Zion, to the heavenly Jerusalem, the city of the living God. Thousands upon thousands of angels have been approached, a joyous assembly, the church of the firstborn inscribed in heaven. They have drawn near to God, the judge of all; to the spirits of the righteous who have reached perfection; Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant; Yet the blood sprayed, which speaks louder than Abel's. (Hebrews 12: 22–24)

Whoever wins will wear white. I will never erase his name from the book of life, but I will recognize his name before my Father and before his angels. (Apocalypse 3: 5)

I also saw the dead, large and small, standing before the throne. Some opened books, and then another, which is the book of life. The dead were judged according to what they had done, according to what was written in the books. The sea returned their dead; death and hell returned theirs; and each was judged according to what he had done. Death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This lake of fire is the second death. That whose name was not written in the book of life was thrown into the lake of fire. (Apocalypse 20: 12–15)

Nothing impure will ever enter it, neither idolaters nor phonies, but only those who they have his name written in the book of life, the book of the Lamb. (Revelation 21:27)

Heavenly / Eternal Rewards

Happy are those who are persecuted for justice's sake, for the kingdom of heaven it belongs. Happy will you be when people insult me, persecute you and raise against you all kinds of slander. Rejoice and be overjoyed, for you expect a great reward in heaven. So they also persecuted the prophets that the preceded you. (Matthew 5: 10–12)

But I say to you: Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, that they may be children of their Father who is in heaven. He makes the sun rise over bad and good, and that rain down on the just and the unjust. If you love only those who love you, what reward will they receive? Don't even tax collectors do that? What if greet your brothers only, what else do you do? Don't they do this until the gentiles? Therefore, be perfect, just as your heavenly Father is perfect. Beware of don't do your righteous deeds in front of people to get attention. If they act like this, their Father in heaven will give you no reward. So when you give the needy, don't announce it to the trumpet blast, as hypocrites do in synagogues and on the streets for people to pay homage to them. I assure you that they have already received all your reward. Rather, when you give to those in need, let your hand not know left of what the right does, so that your alms are secret. So your Father, who sees What is done in secret will reward you. When you pray, don't be like the hypocrites, because they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the squares to let people see them. I assure you that they have already obtained their full reward. But you, when start to pray, enter your room, close the door and pray to your Father, who is in secret. Thus your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you. (Matthew 5: 44–6: 6)

Do not accumulate for yourselves treasures in the earth, where moth and rust destroy, and where thieves go to steal. Rather, accumulate for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither the moth nor the rust eat away, nor the thieves go to steal. (Matthew 6: 19–20)

Anyone who recognizes me in front of others, I will also recognize in front of my Father who is in heaven. But to anyone who doesn't know me in front of others, I I will also ignore him before my Father who is in heaven. (Matthew 10: 32–33)

Anyone who receives a prophet for being a prophet will receive a reward from prophet; and he who receives a righteous man because he is a righteous man will receive a righteous man's reward. AND whoever even gives a glass of fresh water to one of these little ones for being one of my Disciples, I assure you, you will not lose your reward. (Matthew 10: 41–42)

The kingdom of heaven is like a treasure hidden in a field. When a man discovered, hid it again, and full of joy went and sold everything he had and bought that countryside. The kingdom of heaven also resembles a merchant who was searching fine pearls. When he found one of great value, he went and sold everything he had and bought it. (Matthew 13: 44–46)

For the Son of man is to come in the glory of his Father with his angels, and then It will reward each person based on what they have done. (Matthew 16:27)

Happy are you when you hate them, when you are discriminated against, insulted and discredited because of the Son of man. Rejoice in that day and jump for joy, for see that expect a great reward in heaven. Realize that the ancestors of these people thus they treated the prophets. (Luke 6: 22–23)

Do not be afraid, my little flock, because it is the good will of the Father to give you the kingdom. Sell your goods and give to the poor. Stock up on bags that won't wear out; accumulate an inexhaustible treasure in the sky, where there is no thief lurking or moth that destroy. For where you have your treasure, your heart will also be there. (Luke 12: 32–3. 4)

So neither he who sows nor he who waters counts, but only God, who does grow up. He who sows and he who waters are on the same level, although each will be rewarded according to his own work. Indeed, we are collaborators at the service of God; and you are God's cultivation field, you are God's building. According to grace that God has given me, I, as a master builder, laid the foundation, and another builds about them. But everyone be careful how they build, because nobody can put a different foundation from that already laid, which is Jesus Christ. If someone builds on this foundation, whether with gold, silver, and precious stones, or with wood, hay, and straw, its The work will be shown as it is, for the day of judgment will expose it. The fire will give it to know, and will test the quality of each work. If what someone has built he remains, he will receive his reward, but if his work is consumed by the flames, he will suffer lost. He will be saved, but like someone who goes through fire. (1 Corinthians 3: 7–15)

Because it is necessary that we all appear before the Judgment Seat of Christ, so that each one receives what corresponds to him, according to the good or bad thing that he has done while living in the Body. (2 Corinthians 5:10)

Serve willingly, as one who serves the Lord and not men, knowing that the Lord He will reward each one for what they have done, whether they are slaves or free. (Ephesians 6: 7–8)

Whatever you do, work willingly, as for the Lord and not for anyone in this world, aware that the Lord will reward them with inheritance. You serve Christ the Lord. (Colossians 3: 23–24)

So don't lose confidence, because it will be greatly rewarded. you guys they need to persevere so that, after having fulfilled the will of God, they receive what they he has promised. For in a very short time, he who is to come will come, and will not delay. But my righteous will live by faith. And if you go back, it won't be to my liking. ” But we don't we are those who turn back and end up getting lost, but those who have faith and they preserve his life. (Hebrews 10: 35–39)

By faith Moses, as an adult, gave up being called the son of Pharaoh's daughter. He preferred to be mistreated with God's people to enjoy the fleeting pleasures of sin. I consider that the shame for the Messiah was greater wealth than the treasures of Egypt, because his eyes were on the reward. (Hebrews 11: 24–26)

Take care not to spoil the fruit of our work; rather try to receive the full reward. Everyone who goes astray and does not remain in the teaching of Christ, it does not have God; He who remains in the teaching does have the Father and the Son. (2 John 1: 8–9)

To him who overcomes I will make a pillar of the temple of my God, and he will never leave it. On him I will engrave the name of my God and the name of the new Jerusalem, city of my God, the one that comes down from heaven from my God; and I will also engrave on him my new name. (Revelation 3:12)

Look, I'm coming soon! I bring with me my reward, and I will pay each one according to what you have done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End. Happy are those who wash their clothes to have the right to the tree of life and to enter through the gates of the city. But outside the dogs will stay, those who practice the arts magic, those who commit sexual immoralities, murderers, idolaters and all who they love and practice lying. I, Jesus, have sent my angel to give you testimony of these things that concern the churches. I am the root and offspring of David, the bright morning star. (Revelation 22: 12–16)

The return of Jesus Christ from heaven / Government on earth

In that night vision, I saw that someone with a human aspect was coming among the clouds of the sky. He approached the venerable Elder and was brought into his presence, and was given authority, power, and majesty. All peoples, nations, and languages worshiped it! Your domain is a domain eternal, it will not pass, and his kingdom will never be destroyed! (Daniel 7: 13–14)

"You said it," said Jesus. But I say to everyone: From now on you will see the Son of man sitting at the right hand of the Almighty, and coming in the sky clouds. (Matthew 26:64)

—It's not up to you to know the time or the moment determined by the authority same of the Father - Jesus answered them. But when the Holy Spirit comes upon you, they will receive power and they will be my witnesses both in Jerusalem and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth. Having said this, while they looked at him, he was taken to the heights until a cloud hid it from view. They stared at the sky as he walked away. Suddenly they were approached by two men dressed in white, who told them They said, "Galileans, what are you doing here looking at the sky?" This same Jesus, who has been brought from among you to heaven, he will come again in the same way that you have seen him go. (Acts 1: 7–11)

He made us know the mystery of his will according to the good purpose that he had beforehand established in Christ, to carry it out when the time was fulfilled: to gather in him all the things, both heaven and earth. (Ephesians 1: 9–10)

So God exalted [Jesus] to the utmost and gave him the name that is above all name, so that before the name of Jesus every knee will bend in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God Father. (Philippians 2: 9–11)

Instead, we are citizens of heaven, where we long to receive the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ. He will transform our miserable body to be like his body glorious, by the power with which he subdues all things to himself. (Philippians 3: 20–21)

Since you are risen with Christ, look for the things above, where Christ is sitting God's right. Focus your attention on things above, not on things on earth, for you have died and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is life of you, be revealed, then you too will be revealed with him in glory. (Colossians 3: 1–4)

And to you who suffer, it will give you rest, just like we do. This will happen when the Lord Jesus manifests from heaven between flames of fire, with his mighty angels, to punish those who do not know God or obey the gospel of our Lord Jesus ... the day he comes to be glorified through his saints and admired by all who you have believed, among which you are because you believed the testimony that we gave you. (two Thessalonians 1: 7–8, 10)

I looked, and a white horse appeared! The rider carried a bow; he was given a crown, and he went out as winner, to continue winning. (Revelation 6: 2)

Then I saw the open sky, and a white horse appeared. Its rider is called Faithful and True. With justice he dictates sentence and makes war. His eyes glow like flames of fire, and many diadems gird his head. It has written a name that nobody knows but only him. He is dressed in a cloak dyed in blood, and his name is "the Word of God." They are followed by armies of heaven, mounted on white horses and clothed in fine linen, white and clean. From his A sharp sword comes out of his mouth, with which he will strike the nations. "He will rule them with the fist of iron." He himself squeezes grapes in the winepress of the fury of the punishment that comes from God Almighty. On his cloak and on his thigh he has this name written: King of kings and Lord of gentlemen. (Revelation 19: 11–16)

Our heavenly home / Eternal life

In my Father's home there are many houses; if it were not so, I would have already told you guys. I'll make you a place. And if I go and prepare it for you, I'll come and take them away with me. That way you guys can be where I am. (John 14: 2–3)

Therefore, we are not discouraged. On the contrary, although we are wearing out on the outside, Inside we are renewing day after day. Well the light and ephemeral sufferings that now we suffer produce an eternal glory that is worth much more than all suffering. So we do not focus on the visible but on the invisible, since what is seen is temporary, while what that is not seen is eternal. In fact, we know that if this tent we live in is undo, we have from God a building, an eternal house in heaven, not built by hands human. Meanwhile we sigh, longing to be clothed in our heavenly abode, for when we are clothed, we shall not be found naked. We really live in this tent, sighing and burdened, because we do not want to be undressed but clothed, so that the mortal is absorbed by life. It is God who has made us for this end and he has given us his Spirit as a guarantee of his promises. That is why we always maintain the confidence, although we know that as long as we live in this body we will be away from Sir. We live by faith, not by sight. So we remain confident, and we would prefer absent ourselves from this body and live together with the Lord. That is why we strive to please you, already whether we live in our body or have left it. (2 Corinthians 4: 16–5: 9)

Well, we have received news of their faith in Christ Jesus and of the love they have for all saints because of the hope reserved for you in heaven. Of this hope they have already known by the word of truth, which is the gospel that has reached you. This gospel is bearing fruit and growing throughout the world, as has also happened between you from the day you knew of the grace of God and fully understood it. (Colossians 1: 4–6)

Brothers, we do not want you to ignore what will happen to those who have already died, so that do not be saddened like those others who have no hope. Do we not believe that Jesus died and rose again? So also God will raise up with Jesus those who have died in union with him. According to what the Lord has said, we affirm that we who are alive and have stayed until the coming of the Lord, in no way will we get ahead of those who have dead. The Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a command voice, with the voice of the archangel and with God's trumpet, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then those of us who are alive, those of us who are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. (1 Thessalonians 4: 13–17)

Praise God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! By his great mercy, he has born again through the resurrection of Jesus Christ, so that we have a hope alive and we receive an indestructible, uncontaminated and unfading heritage. Such inheritance is reserved in heaven for you, whom the power of God protects by faith until the salvation that is to be revealed in the last times comes. (1 Peter 1: 3–5)

I also saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from heaven, coming from God, groomed as a beautifully dressed bride for her fiance. I heard a powerful voice that it came from the throne and said: “Here, among human beings, is the dwelling place of God! He He will camp among them, and they will be his people; God himself will be with them and will be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no death, no crying, no regret, no more pain, because the first things have ceased to exist. " The one who was sitting on the throne said: "I make all things new!". And he added: "Write, because these words are true and trustworthy. ” (Revelation 21: 2–5)

The city has no need of sun or moon to shine in it; because the glory of God illuminate, and the Lamb is its light. (Revelation 21:23, niv)

about the author

Richard Sigmund was born on March 19, 1941 in Des Moines, Iowa. His grandfather was Praying as Richard was born, and the Lord said to him, "Through him, I will answer the prayer." The Whose prayer? The prayer of his great-grandfather, who was a Spirit-filled Jewish preacher who He went from one place to another on horseback during the Civil War.

The Lord first appeared to Richard when he was four years old. As a child, began preaching in a rural Methodist church in Iowa. His grandfather knew the evangelist Healing Jack Coe Sr., and the Reverend Coe took Richard to Omaha in 1949 to preach. As the boy known as "Little Richard" preached, the anointing descended on him and saw angels.

When he was about nine years old, he presented the gospel at evangelist meetings world-renowned and gifted with miracles AA Allen. Richard was with Allen for about ten years; tutors allowed her to keep her homework while traveled. Also during that time, Richard was with evangelist Lee Girard and gave his testimony during the William Branham meetings.

In his twenties, Richard had a fruitful ministry for a time in Phoenix, Arizona, and then held tent meetings with considerable success among the Navajo of the Northern Arizona and at other revival gatherings around the country. In 1974, while was ministering in a small church in Bartlesville, Oklahoma, he was pronounced dead for eight hours after suffering a traffic accident, during which he had his experience of heaven and hell.

Over the years Richard has preached the gospel through programs of television, radio stations and talks. Has been in meetings with Kathryn Kuhlman and Oral Roberts, and was interviewed by Pat Robertson. Richard has ministered in England, Scotland, Australia, South Africa, Kenya and many other countries. In South Africa, he followed David Nunn and Morris Cerullo in a special series of meetings. It was Rex Humbard who encouraged him to tell his story of a place called heaven.

In the early 1990s, Richard met his wife, Iowa native Priscilla. living in Texas and Missouri, they returned to Iowa, where their organization, Cleft of the Rock Ministries now has its base. Richard is associated with the World Bible Way Fellowship.

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